

VOL. XVIII., NO. 5666

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1903.

The Portsmouth Daily Republican merged with The Herald, July 1, 1902.

PRICE 2 CENTS

HOUSE PAINTS! CARRIAGE PAINTS AND VARNISHES.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.

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COMMERCIAL CLUB WHISKEY.

A Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For
Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

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Market Street MARBLE WORKS,

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All work set with foundation of stone and cement.
First-class work and reasonable prices.

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FIRE PLACES OF RICH, RED FACE BRICKS

Cannot be surpassed for beauty and comfort in the home. They are also inexpensive. We make a specialty of furnishing this class of bricks in all shades of red in lots from 50 bricks upwards. Bricks are carefully selected and packed in straw and small lots are shipped in barrels. We also manufacture

MILLIONS OF FACE BRICKS, CHIMNEY, SEWER AND COMMON BRICKS.

The public is cordially invited to visit the most modern brick-making plant in the world and see bricks made and handled by electrical machinery.

FISKE BRICK CO., - - DOVER POINT N. H.



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We design and execute descriptions of monuments in the best and most appropriate style, employing material which experience has shown to be best fitted to retain its color and quality. We solicit an interview on the subject.

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Shop and Yard
No. 2 Water Street.

WE OFFER FOR SALE

Lake County, Colorado, 4% Bonds.

Denominations \$1000, \$500 and \$100.

W. E. PEIRCE & CO.,

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

29 MARKET STREET PORTSMOUTH.

PAINT

IF YOU HAVE ANY PAINTING TO DO WE HAVE THE
PAINT THAT WILL SUIT YOU.

Rider & Cotton

60 MARKET STREET.

DID NOT GO OUT.

Masons In This City Are Still At Work.

NO CHANGE IN THE STRIKE SITUATION TODAY.

Carpenters Think Builders Balk At Recognizing The Union.

CENTRAL LABOR UNION WILL TAKE NO HAND, EXCEPT TO ARBITRATE.

The Herald's strike story yesterday was complete and correct.

The masons did not go out on a strike in sympathy with the carpenters, and, furthermore, they have no intention of going out.

The members of the Masons' Union were very much displeased with the report that they had struck and one of the most prominent of their number tells The Herald that they have not even considered striking.

There was no meeting of the masons last night, and none has been called before the next regular meeting night.

There has been no change in the strike situation since yesterday, and none is expected until next week.

May Break Away.

There are rumors that three firms may break away from the Master Builders' association and sign the union schedule, next Tuesday.

This rumor comes from the union men and is stoutly denied by the Master Builders.

The latter say that they will fill the positions left vacant by the strike, as fast as men apply, and next week they will try and get all the outside men they can.

Not the 25 Cents, They Think.

There is a general impression among the union men that it is not the extra twenty-five cents which is causing the trouble, but the question of recognizing the union. Some of the Master Builders claim this is not so, that they simply cannot afford the increase. Others say that they will not recognize the union under any consideration.

The Central Labor union will not take any part in the strike, unless asked to arbitrate.

Contractor Moulton Affected.

Contractor Moulton was affected by the carpenters' strike, although his men are all from Dover. They, however, are members of the Dover union and while they get, under the Dover schedule, twenty-five cents less than the local carpenters, they all went out when the order was given.

Mr. Moulton has made his business headquarters in this city for the past three years.

Statement From Secretary.

The secretary of the Carpenters' Union made the following statement to a Herald representative this morning:

"Contractor Sugden, we understand, denies having received a communication addressed to him as secretary of the Master Builders' association, in January. We don't claim that he did.

"Last year, the contractors acknowledged that we could not hold them by a contract signed by a committee of the builders, so they signed the contract individually.

"We notified them individually in January, as per contract. All but six met the committee. Some were favorably disposed toward the contract; others were not. They agreed to call the next meeting between the contractors and the committee, to arrange and sign a contract for this year.

"The committee interviewed the six contractors not there and reported three favorable to signing the contract; one favorable to the union; one would go with the majority; one said he would not sign the contract until after the next meeting; two

other contractors now doing business here were favorable to the contract.

"We learned indirectly in March that the contractors had organized an association. We waited for a communication from them as an association, per agreement of contract to meet our committee.

"The only one received has been published. We did not get the communication of March 24."

NEWBURYPORT SALOONS OPEN.

License System Went Into Effect There On Friday.

The fourteen places for which licenses were granted to sell liquors in Newburyport swung their doors open on Friday morning and naturally the return to legalized method of selling after a year under the no-license regime was made an occasion of unusual interest about the city.

Many of the thirsty ones were on hand for nearly an hour before the time for opening, which is six o'clock, and so the greetings were exchanged with humorous remarks and salutations and when the places opened up they proceeded to wet their whistles in the old time way.

There were no unusual incidents and although the patronage seemed to be good there were no great throngs at the bars during the forenoon.

Many of the places have been finely embellished interiorly and have put out very elaborate signs on the outside.

The will of the majority as expressed at the polls last December is in effect and so Newburyport has the fourteen licensed places open according to the law.

ENTERTAINMENT AND SOCIAL.

Junior Guild Prepares For An Enjoyable Evening.

The Junior guild of the Middle street Baptist church will give an entertainment and social in the chapel on State street on Monday evening, May 4, for which the following program has been arranged:

Plano solo, Mrs. Reid
Address of welcome, Horace J. Ham
Phonograph selections, W. I. Trafton
Debate: Resolved, That Washington was a greater man than Lincoln. Affirmative, Frank Kilburn William Page. Negative, Stanley McDaniel, Ralph Rand.

The following persons have been selected as judges: Hon. Charles P. Berry, Principal Charles H. Taylor and Mrs. F. W. Towle
Phonograph selections, W. I. Trafton
After the entertainment, ice cream confectionery and cake will be for sale. The entertainment will begin promptly at 7:30.

SUNDAY'S PROGRAM.

Interesting Services Planned At The Middle Street Church.

At the morning service at the Middle street Baptist church on Sunday, the pastor will speak upon the remarkable growth of the Baptist denomination in the United States the past year. The communion service will be held at the close of the sermon. The sixth lecture in the Sunday evening course will be given at 7:30; subject, "The Son, whom the Father had not displeased in all his life." This lecture will discuss parental responsibility. The Middle street Baptist church always gives a hearty welcome to all who come and at each service there is a fine musical program by the quartet.

SUCCEEDS WINSTON CHURCHILL.

Lucian Thompson of Durham Becomes Member of Governor's Staff.

The vacancy on the governor's staff, caused by the resignation of Col. Winston Churchill, has been filled. The governor was "up country" last evening, but the information has been given out today that Lucian Thompson of Durham is the choice.

Mr. Thompson is prominently connected with the state college. The commission was issued on Friday morning to him, through the office of Adj. Gen. A. D. Ayling. Colonel Thompson was a member of the last senate, and is well known in this city.

"Now good digestion waits on appetite and health on both." If it doesn't, try Burdock Blood Bitters.

RUSHING THE WORK.

Soon 'Twill Be "All Aboard" For York Beach, From Dover.

The ties and rails of the Dover and York Beach electric road have all been laid from Central avenue in Dover to a point in the field off Portland street and from there on the work of laying rails will progress much faster than along the street, because there is no digging to do, that all having been previously done.

The big fill in the Davis field has been completed, which finishes the grading practically to Fresh creek bridge, and the fill there is well under way. A crew of men are setting poles from Eliot bridge toward Dover and have got nearly to the Fresh creek bridge and it is understood that the rails have all been laid and poles set from South Berwick to the car barn beyond the bridge.

Poles have also been distributed from the new power house on Cocheco street, from where the power is to be taken, through Rogers street to the line of the road and also along Portland street, all ready for setting.

At the new power house the work of setting the boilers is going on and the brick masons begin brickwork in today. The boilers are massive affairs, and are a new pattern in this part of the country, and it will require over one hundred thousand of brick to set them.

The dynamo, engine and other machinery have not yet arrived, but may be expected soon. A large crane for handling them has been hauled to the power house. It is an immense mass of iron weighing about ten tons and required the combined efforts of eight horses to haul it to the spot.

MR. WHITMAN'S PROGRAM.

The following program will be given at Mr. Whitman's sixth annual concert on Thursday evening next at Peirce hall:

Piano Quintet in E flat, Schumann (Last movement.)

Mr. Noyes and Beethoven quartet.
Tenor Aria—"Lend Me Your Aid," (from "The Queen of Sheba"), Gounod

Mr. Gondreault,
(a) "Entr'acte Gavotte," E. Gillet
(b) "Cello Solo, "Romance," H. Strohl

String Quintet, Messrs. Hoyt Nichols, Schiller, Whitman and Aitken.
Piano Concerto No. 1, in C, Beethoven

(Allegro con brio, Adagio, Allegro.)
Mr. Noyes and Orchestra

(a) "To Thee," Le Brun
(b) "My Dearest Heart," Sullivan
Mr. Gondreault.

String Quartet—
(a) Op. 18, No. 5 (5 var.), Beethoven
(b) Op. 27, Allegro, Edward Grieg
The Beethoven Quartet.

TRANSPORTATION OF DEAD BODIES.

The new orders of the Boston and Maine relative to the shipment of caskets and dead bodies may not be of any interest to dead men, but it will do no harm for the live ones to know what they are. Baggage master Falvey has received orders which state that hereafter no caskets will be shipped as baggage that can go either by freight or express, and that no charge will be made for any distance less than one dollar. A corpse must also be accompanied by an adult and must have a ticket. One dollar is the minimum ticket fee in this instance.

Since the corpse is obliged to have a ticket, the dead man's chest now may travel with him on all railroads without being considered excess baggage.

The general passenger agents of the country have decided in view of the fact that a corpse pays full fare and travels on a first-class ticket, the corpse is entitled to 150 pounds of baggage. The corpse shall pay express on all baggage exceeding this weight.

AFTER TWELVE YEARS.

Miss Alice C. Anderson, after twelve years as bookkeeper for the Portsmouth Beef and Provision company, concludes her duties this evening. She will be succeeded by Miss Almira L. Gardner, and the latter's position therein is to be taken by Miss Alice White.

Hair falling? Then you are starving it.

You can stop hair-starvation with a hair-food. Ayer's Hair Vigor.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

KITTERY.

Kittery, Me., May 2.

Rev. and Mrs. S. Hooper have completed the ordeal of moving and are settled in the parsonage on Government street.

Lieut. Egan, who has been stationed at this yard for several months past, has been ordered away leaving today. He has made many friends here, who will be sorry to say good-by.

There are reports from different sections of the town that ice was formed several inches in thickness last night. A gentleman from North Kittery says that, though it seems improbable, his pump froze solid.

Mrs. Charles Senim, who has been in Boston for several days, returned home yesterday.

Rev. B. Flanders of New Bedford, Mass., will occupy the pulpit of the Second Christian church tomorrow. The rest of the services will be as usual.

Preaching tomorrow morning and evening in the Second Methodist church by the pastor, Rev. Sylvester Hooper. The Epworth League will meet at six in the vestry and it is hoped a large number will be present.

Mrs. James Gamble, who has been living in what is known as the "Old Inn," once used for the half-way house on the old stage road between Boston and Portland, has moved to North Kittery, on the place owned by John Lambert.

Riverside lodge, I. O. O. F., will work the second degree on three candidates next Monday evening.

Miss Emma Rogers is in South Berwick as the guest of friends.

NEWINGTON.

Newington, May 2.

Mrs. Jennie Rowe returned on Wednesday from a visit to Hampton. Mrs. Ann S. Frink on Thursday quietly celebrated the eighty-ninth anniversary of her birth.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Greenough were called to North Berwick on Friday to attend the funeral of an aunt of Mr. Greenough.

Mrs. Joseph Hett of Portsmouth was a visitor in town on Friday.

Mrs. E. F. Brown is the victim of a slight illness.

Miss Lydia Coleman is suffering from an attack of the mumps.

Mrs. Noyes still remains very low.

Sidney Frink met with an accident on Saturday while riding horseback. He fell in such a way as to injure his elbow quite badly.

HAVE NOT MATERIALIZED.

The Portsmouth Herald says:

"Somersworth is getting to be quite a metropolitan town. The mill workers there are to have a half holiday every Saturday, municipal band concerts will be given during the summer, a system of garbage collecting has been established by the board of health and a fire alarm system put in."

The Herald is all right on concerts and garbage, but the Saturday half holiday scheme and fire alarm have not materialized as yet. A representative gathering of the cotton mill operatives voted five to one in favor of the half holiday, but it seems that they will not be allowed to have it.—Somersworth Free Press.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Abbie A. (Hickey) Bartlett. Mrs. Abbie A. (Hickey) Bartlett, wife of Charles F. Bartlett, died at her home in New York this week. She was a native of this city, a daughter of the late Charles Hickey, and a sister of the late Capt. Joshua Hickey. For several years previous to her marriage she resided in Boston. She has many old friends in Portsmouth who will be pained to learn of her death.

HOUSE WARMING.

The house warming and ladies' night by Alpha Council, Royal Arcanum, will be held on Wednesday evening. Guests will be present from Exeter, Rochester and Dover.

PLAINTIFF WINS.

Case Of Little Vs. Boston And Maine Railroad Decided.

In the superior court at Exeter on Friday, the Henry Little vs. Boston and Maine railroad case was finished. The defendant's counsel completed his evidence at 10:30 o'clock. At 10:40 J. S. H. Frink began his final argument to the jury. He talked an hour, as did Judge Emery for the plaintiff. Court adjourned then until two o'clock. Judge Stone's talk to the jury consumed an hour and the jury was out two hours. It found the defendant guilty of negligence and awarded the plaintiff damages of \$4893.88. This was \$5.88 more than last year's jury awarded.

In the afternoon a number of criminal cases were disposed of. They were all prisoners who pleaded not guilty on Monday, but who retracted their pleas.

Robert Colony of Lee pleaded guilty to larceny of \$19.00. He was sentenced to a year at the county farm and ordered to pay costs.

Henry Jones, who pleaded not guilty a year and a half ago to drunkenness, pleaded guilty and paid a fine of \$10.82.

Three Portsmouth adultery cases were disposed of. The sentences of Mary Danielson and William (Rap) Randal were suspended. William Clark's sentence was also suspended, but he was ordered to pay costs amounting to \$25.00.

Albert H. Bowden of Epping, for unseemly and lascivious conduct, had his case continued and reserved.

Robert Wayne of Portsmouth was sent to the county farm for six months and ordered to pay costs of prosecution for larceny.

These criminal cases are marked for trial by the jury today.

State vs. Sulowski, Exeter, keeping a disorderly house; state vs. Hoyt, Danville, breaking and entering; state vs. Cohen, Portsmouth, accessory to breaking and entering; state vs. Uno, Exeter, appeal from police court for keeping malt liquor for sale.

Court will be in session next week and it will be presided over by Judge Young of Exeter.

AT GRANITE STATE PARK.

Manager Christie of the Granite State park has a crew of men and teams at work on the track putting it in excellent shape for training horses. When the work is completed it is expected that the track will be in the best condition in its history.

When in Exeter

DINNER

AT THE

SWAMSCOTT HOUSE.

N. S. WILLEY, PROPRIETOR

EXETER, N.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR EYES?



Why? Probably you need glasses. Call and let me examine your eyes, they may be the cause of your headaches. I will give you the best service possible for your money.

C. F. HUSSEY,
Eye Specialist,
20 Congress St.

WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE,
WANTED, TO LET, LOST,
FOUND, ETC.

One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK
40 CENTS.

WANTED—OLD PICTURES of George Washington, etc.

TO LET—A furnished room in central part of city

YOU can buy your Sunday dinner as cheap as at W. H. Smith's

Granite State
Fire Insurance Company
of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000.

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JOHN W. SANBORN, Vice President.
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JOHN W. EMERY, Asst. Secretary.
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We have collected an exceptionally handsome line of

Foreign and Domestic Suitings,
Trouserings and Overcoatings,
including all the latest ideas in
shades and fabrics.

Leader in Styles, Quality
and Prices.

Chas. J. Wood,
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Lower Toll Rates.

LOCAL TOLL RATES

For Stations in the immediate
vicinity of the Central Office
have been reduced from

10 cents to 5 cents

New England Telephone
and Telegraph Company

YOUR LAUNDRY WORK

placed at random, is productive of
much annoyance, and little satisfaction.
Send it to the

Central Steam Laundry,
61 STATE STREET.

It will not be damaged. It will be
delivered promptly, and will all be
here. Telephone 197-2.
W. G. WIGGIN, Prop.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
For Biliousness, Indigestion, etc.

IN KANSAS CITY.

President Greets People
Of That Town.

RECEPTION ACCORDED HIM A
MOST LOYAL ONE.

School Children And Former Classmates
Cheer Him With Enthusiasm.

THOUSANDS LISTEN TO AN ELOQUENT
SPEECH IN CONVENTION HALL.

Kansas City, Mo., May 1.—President Roosevelt passed five hours here today, and afterward was the guest of Kansas City, Kan., just across the state line, for two hours, and left for the West at four o'clock this afternoon.

The city was thronged with thousands to give the president a welcome. The schools were closed and business generally suspended.

The presidential party arrived in the city from St. Louis at 9:10 this morning, and was met by a reception committee. There was a great crowd on hand, and it cheered from the moment the train came in sight until the president's carriage moved away at the head of a long line of carriages. A detachment of mounted police together with the Third regiment, Missouri National guard, which had just returned from St. Louis, acted as an escort. The route, starting from the train, took in several miles of Kansas City's boulevard system.

In the Pazo, a driveway a mile in length and almost a block wide, the president was greeted by over 20,000 school children, who stood seven deep on the grass plot between the two driveways and formed a line that extended for three blocks. When President Roosevelt arrived each of the children waved a tiny American flag, cheering all the time, and finally, as the president passed, thousands of voices broke forth singing, "America."

At Convention hall, where the principal exercises of the day were held, the decorations were profuse. Every available foot of space in the hall, which has a seating capacity of 18,000, was occupied. As President Roosevelt came on to the stage the band started "The Star Spangled Banner," and the current was turned into two great electric flags. Instantly while sixty Harvard graduates, with vigor, gave their college yell, ending with the word "Roosevelt." The graduates were seated in a hall, in the balcony, and were led in the cheering by three men who at Harvard at the time the president was a student there.

Portions of the hall were set apart for federal and confederate soldiers, of whom there were 500, a body of the daughters of the Revolution, and the officers of the city.

President Roosevelt was introduced by Mayor Reed. A great demonstration took place as he arose to speak. The president spoke for fifteen minutes.

Shortly before noon a start was made for the Baltimore hotel, where, after a brief reception in the parlors, a luncheon was served. The guests numbered 100. Just as the president was about to leave Mr. Evans presented him with a beautifully carved silver case inlaid with seal skin. The card bore the shields of the United States and that of the state of Missouri with the following inscription:

"The state of Missouri, President of the United States, the Commercial Club, Kansas City, Mo., May 1, 1903."

The ceremony in Kansas City, Kan., followed. The president's second speech was delivered at Haron Park. Later he reviewed 8000 school children and visited the stock yards.

IT IS READY.

Our Case On The Alaskan Boundary Goes To British Embassy.

Washington, May 1.—The case of the United States which is to be laid out in the Alaskan boundary commission has been completed, and was today delivered at the British embassy here. The United States case makes a volume of no less than 650 pages.

The next step will be the preparation of the counter case, and these must be delivered one in Washington and one in London, July 8 next. All

this is preparatory to the meeting of the joint commission, which will take place in London on Sept. 3, on which date the printed arguments of counsel must be submitted.

PAPERS FILED.

Appeal in The Union Pacific Case Presented To The Courts.

Cincinnati, O., May 1.—In the suit of the Keene interests to enjoin the Harriman interests from voting the stock held by the Union Pacific company at the postponed annual meeting of the Southern Pacific company, the appeal papers were filed today in the United States circuit court of appeals.

The application for an injunction against voting the Union Pacific stock was refused by Judge Lorton, and the Southern Pacific election was postponed, awaiting the hearing of the appeal from Judge Lorton's decision.

HANDED OVER.

British Papers Delivered To American Officials in London.

London, May 1.—The British case in the Alaskan boundary arbitration was handed to the officials of the American embassy today and will be forwarded to Washington tomorrow. The American case will probably be presented to the foreign office here tomorrow. It is expected that the counter-case will be ready within sixty days.

NO TROUBLE IN CONCORD.

All is Quiet in Labor Circles in That City.

Concord, May 1.—No labor difficulties came up for adjustment in this city today.

Trouble was threatened by the granite cutters, but last evening an agreement was reached on the West-erly, R. I., basis.

IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Baron Von Sternburg Will Pass The Summer At Dublin.

Dublin, N. H., May 1.—Baron Speck von Sternburg, the German envoy, and the baroness will pass the summer here. He has rented a finely situated cottage near the Franklin MacLeigh residence.

RIGHT YOU ARE, DOVER.

Says Foster's Democrat: Portsmouth has got the material for a first class ball team this year. In Newick and Carman they have a crack battery and it would be hard to secure their equal outside of a league club. Hanson as a second baseman is about as clever as anything seen here for a long time. Powers is also a very clever man on the diamond. A look from the street as if they would have a very easy time winning the pennant in the proposed four club league with Dover, Somersworth and Rochester. There is one thing pretty sure, that if the three cities above mentioned get together teams be equal of the down river city, baseball fans in this vicinity will have an opportunity to see some pretty slick ball playing.

BEGINS HER DUTIES SUNDAY.

Miss Emma J. Becker, who has been engaged to sing in the choir of the Unitarian church, commences her duties there tomorrow. The following is the musical program:

Anthem, Daylon. Watson Alto solo by Miss Becker, assisted by the quartet—"He shall give his Angels charge over thee." Ballard Solo—"The Lord is Risen," Sullivan Miss Becker

The Ethel Dyffryn company at Music hall all next week.

A WELL KNOWN BOSTON DOCTOR SAYS QUINONA WILL CURE EXTREME NERVOUSNESS.

Has Prescribed It In Marked Cases With Very Satisfactory Results.

One of Boston's leading physicians Dr. Manak Ramji, 673 Massachusetts avenue, says: "I know the efficiency of Quinona in nervous prostration and a general run down condition. I have prescribed it in marked cases with very satisfactory results."

A tablespoonful of Quinona taken three times a day will soon build up the whole nervous system, enabling it to throw off all mental or bodily

EXETER EVENTS.

Annual May Party Proves A Complete Success.

PUBLIC SENTIMENT SEEMS TO FAVOR NO LICENSE.

Phillips Academy And Mercersburg To Cross Bats This Afternoon.

THINGS SAID AND DONE IN OUR NEIGHBORING COUNTY SEAT.

Exeter, May 1.

A disagreeable day, occasioned by a heavy wind, was nature's contribution towards the forty-ninth annual May fair of the ladies of the Unitarian society, which was given, nevertheless, with the greatest success, this afternoon and evening in the town hall. A considerable change was made in the program this year. No dinner was served, and while the doors were open at two o'clock, the entertainment did not begin until four. The fair has usually been held in Unity hall. The supper was an enjoyable meal and it was largely patronized, the sale tables were surrounded by buyers and the entertainment was heartily enjoyed.

The entertainment as has been stated, began at four o'clock. A very pleasing program was given, consisting of a May pole dance, which was participated by twenty-three young girls and story telling by Miss Sarah Come Bryant. The entertainment was brought to a close with the crowning of the May Queen.

From six to eight o'clock the ladies of the society served a delicious supper of lobster salad, cold meats, strawberry shortcake, hot rolls, coffee and other delicacies.

The evening was devoted to dancing, for which Dow's orchestra of Newburyport furnished music.

The hall was beautifully decorated. The stage was enlarged and it was a mass of evergreen. Around the hall were beautifully decorated booths.

At the right of the entrance was the booth of the Exeter Arts and Crafts society. Here was a most beautiful display of the society's winter work. The booth was in charge of Mrs. W. B. Folsom, Mrs. James H. Batchelder and Mrs. Emily J. Hooper.

The candy table was presided over by Mrs. J. E. S. Pray, Mrs. Reginald C. Stevenson, Mrs. Leon T. Foster and Miss Josephine Reid. At the left entrance of the hall was the goose pond for the children and in charge were Miss Rena Winnewissa and Miss Constance Fuller. At the cake table were Mrs. Albion Burbank and Mrs. Frank Hicks. The fancy article table was managed by Mrs. Edward Green, Mrs. William H. Nute and Mrs. George L. Hiley. At the salad table were Mrs. Charles Byington and Miss Florence Wood.

The lutehen was presided over by Mrs. George W. Hillard, with Mrs. Annabel Warren, Mrs. George A. Berry, Mrs. Andrew Whyte, Mrs. L. B. Tilton, Mrs. Frank Crummett and Mrs. Oliver A. Fleming. The five tables in the dining room were presided over by Mrs. Albert J. Weeks, Miss Elith White, Miss Eleanor White, Miss Annie Shute and Miss Marian Tufts.

With the vote on the license question less than two weeks away, the little interest shown on the subject

here is somewhat remarkable. While it is true that a few are endeavoring to awaken a feeling here in favor of license, the great majority of the voters seem to find the present conditions entirely to their satisfaction.

One fact, which is acknowledged by all thinking persons, especially fathers of growing children, is that the coming generation of boys and young men will find less temptation to become drunkards than in former times, if present conditions are allowed to remain.

Exeter takes pride in its general moral condition and an intoxicated person upon its streets attracts a great amount of attention as an unusual sight, whereas a few years ago they were so common as to excite no comment. It can thus be said that the citizens as a whole have no wish to return to the old times and that from present appearances, there will be a substantial majority for no license.

George C. Freeman of this town, but who works at Haverhill, Mass., was the victim of a bad accident one day early in the week. He was descending a flight of stairs at the house where he was boarding, when he stumbled and fell to the floor below. He sustained many bad bruises on the head and body and was rendered unconscious by the fall. He remained in an unconscious state for several hours. He came home yesterday and is now out of danger.

The Phillips-Exeter baseball nine will play the Mercersburg academy team upon the campus tomorrow afternoon. Mercersburg is an academy located in a town of that name in Pennsylvania, which was founded by an old graduate of Exeter, and its nine is making its third annual trip north to play Exeter. It has one of the strongest school teams in the country and a year ago today Exeter won, 2 to 0.

At the Cottage hospital yesterday Mrs. John Brewster of Stratham underwent an operation for appendicitis. Her condition is critical.

Rev. Dr. Samuel H. Dana, the new pastor of the Phillips church, arrived in town today. He will preach his first sermon tomorrow. Next Thursday evening, the parishoners will tender him a reception.

The annual competition for the Burlingame prizes at the seminary will take place next Friday afternoon. The address will be given by Mrs. Margaret Deland of Boston on "The Duty of Happiness."

Hospital donations the past month include \$608 from Gen. Stephen H. Gale.

Tomorrow afternoon the grammar school nine will play the P. E. A., '08 team. The high school team will play Hampton academy at Hampton.

A son was born this morning to instructor and Mrs. Ralph H. Bowles. A civil service examination for clerk-carrier will be held at the post office court room tomorrow morning. It will be conducted by Clerk Rexford Ford and Carrier Fred W. Sanborn of the local post office.

William Tibbald, who was sent to the county farm from Exeter last fall to serve sixty days for drunkenness, and who escaped after serving one day, was captured on the streets today by Chief Gooch and returned to the farm.

A daughter was born today to Mr. and Mrs. Etienne Martin.

RIVER AND HARBOR.

The schooner M. D. Borda is on the way here with a cargo of coal from Philadelphia.

The schooner Matilda D. Borda has arrived with a cargo of coal and is discharging at Railroad wharf.

The schooner Cumberland has finished discharging her cargo of coal at Jones wharf and was towed to sea this morning.

The barge Merrill has loaded a cargo of coal at Railroad wharf and was towed to Exeter by the tug Iva on Thursday.

The tug Undine, with a scow, came down from Dover river on Thursday, after coal for the dredging fleet, which is at work there.

The Exeter schooner Lizzie J. Call, Capt. O. E. Garland, sailed from Augusta, Me., for New York on Thursday, with a cargo of lumber.

The schooner Cumberland was chartered to bring coal here from Elizabethport, N. J., for \$1.10 per ton. She has arrived and is now at Jones' wharf.

The ship Erskine M. Phelps has been chartered to carry coal from Norfolk to Honolulu at \$4.75 per ton and the ship Susquehanna from Baltimore to San Francisco at \$5.90 per ton. This is nearly as much as it retails for here.

Diphtheria, sore throat, croup. Instant relief, permanent cure. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.



Painkiller

Is the best remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and lumbago. Beware of imitations, the genuine is PERRY DAVIS'.

MUSIC HALL.
F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER

One Week, Commencing

Monday, May 4th.

YOUNGEST STAR IN THE WORLD,

LITTLE
ETHEL DYFFRYN
(BABY PATTI)

And Her Company of Accomplished Players will appear here in a Strong and powerful Repertoire of Plays, Repertoire with Scenic Effects and High-Class Specialties.

REPERTOIRE

NIGHTS.

Monday.....Boy From Boston
Tuesday.....The Gold King
Wednesday.....Little Barefoot
Thursday.....My Uncle's Ward
Friday.....Outcast of a Great City
Saturday.....Little Trump

MATINEES.

Wednesday.....Riches and the Wail
Saturday.....Boy From Boston

10--VAUDEVILLE ACTS--10

PRICES

Evenings.....10c, 20c and 30c
Matinees.....10c and 20c

Reserved seats on sale at Music Hall Office, Friday morning, May 1st.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER

SOLE AGENTS FOR

OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COALS

ALSO

Reading and Wilkesbarre Coals

Best Preparation Obtainable

In This City.

187 MARKET ST.

Book Binding.

JOHN D. RANDALL,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

5 Congress St., Over Day's Store

Job Printing

C. Dwight Hanscom

Auctioneer and Real Estate Agent,

Office No. 9 Congress St.

FIRST FLOOR UP.

Real Estate Bought, Sold and Rented. Auction Sales of Real and Personal Property in City or Vicinity will be promptly, faithfully and honestly attended to, and prompt cash settlements will be made.

C. DWIGHT HANSOOM

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is now prepared to take charge and keep order on lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be desired to his care. He will give careful attention to the tilling and mowing of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and grave stones, and the removal of bodies from old to new graves. He will do all the above and much more at short notice.

W. J. UNFOLD

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR. G. S. LOCKE, JR.
Physician and Surgeon,

Mechanics' Block
Office Hours—Until 10 a. m.; 2 to 4 and after 5 p. m.
TELEPHONE, No. 474.

JAMES V. DIXON, M. D.

23 PLEASANT STREET
Office Hours—Until 10 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
84 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

A. J. LANCE, M. D.

78 State Street,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Office Hours—8 a. m., 2 and 7 to 9 p. m.
TELEPHONE 244-5.

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS
No. 16 Market Square.

B. FRANK WEBSTER

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

7 MARKET SQUARE.

S. PETER EMERY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

NOTARY PUBLIC.

FRANKLIN BLOCK.

F. A. ROBBINS,

UPHOLSTERER
8 MARKET

FOR SPRING PAINTING

CALL ON

Francis H. & Geo. L. Hersey,
Painters and Paper Hangers,
50 1-2 Hanover St., P. O. Box 491.
Samples of Wall Papers always on hand.

GEORGE E. COX,

Brick Mason & Plasterer.

Whitening and Plain Tinting Done in a First-Class Manner.

Orders left at Rear of 24 Newcastle Ave. or W. F. & O. E. Woods' Store, 18 Congress St. will be promptly attended to.

W. GAY SMART,

BRICKLAYER, STONE MASON AND PLASTERER.

SEWER AND DRAIN PIPELAYS

ALL ORDERS LEFT AT

29 1-2 Vaughan Street, Portsmouth.
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

ENJOY A DINNER OR LUNCH

AS SERVED BY

COTTRELL & WALSH

Penhallow Street.

PRIVATE DINING ROOMS DOWN

NOTED. CATERING FOR

LARGE OR SMALL

PARTIES.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON

BLACKSMITH

AND

EXPERT HORSESHOER.

STONE TOOL WORK A

SPECIALTY.

NO. 113 MARKET ST.

The Girl Who Is a Thoroughbred

It's mostly by the things she doesn't do that one knows her.

"Ah!"

"For instance, she never whines. That, I do believe, is one of the first attributes of the thoroughbred woman or girl. She bears her own troubles and doesn't force her friends to bear them for her. When the girl who isn't the real thing has even a finger ache, the whole world knows it, the whole world has to feel the twinges of that finger ache. When the thoroughbred girl has a headache—a breaking heart—no one knows its existence under the smiling exterior she wears. In fact, it is principally in sorrow and in adverse situations that the thoroughbred strain comes out. It is easy enough to present an imposing appearance when all goes well; it is not so easy to stand upright when one is crushed by circumstance. It is a noticeable point about the thoroughbred girl that while she may not always shine in favorable surroundings the minute she has anything to endure—the more she has to endure, in fact—the more she rises to the occasion."

"You remark the same thing in thoroughbred horses, I believe?"

"Yes, in a team of horses, if there are three beasts of ordinary degree and one thoroughbred, the thoroughbred does three times his share of the work and fairly dies in the harness."

"Well, there are other points."

"Dear me, yes! You can never make the real thoroughbred girl uncomfortable or ill at ease unless she has done something against her own principles. She has a calm, sure pulse which nothing can disturb, certainly not the actions of her inferiors, when they show themselves to be such."

"And the thoroughbred girl never gossips?"

"Certainly not. When she has something to say she says it whether it be good or bad, but she doesn't make conversation out of it. 'She is above that.'"

"And she has a soul of honor?"

"Yes, like a man—I beg your pardon—like a man thoroughbred. There is the other kind of man, too—the male mongrel, who resembles the woman of his kind."

"And she keeps secrets?"

"She forgets them after they have been told to her, and she doesn't even know what you are talking about when you refer to them."

"And she is not polite?"

"She gives favors, big or little, according as she is situated. She particularly dislikes to take them. She never asks for them."

"And she is not curious?"

"She may be so inwardly, but she never reveals the fact. What one is willing to tell her she accepts, but she



THE MONGREL WOMAN'S WAY.

never digs for knowledge, and the fact that a friend of hers wishes to conceal a thing makes it distasteful to her to know that thing."

"And her treatment of servants?"

"Ah, that is a sure sign! She treats them as if they were human beings. The mongrel woman orders them as if they were slaves."

"But she sometimes has a temper, your thoroughbred woman?"

"Right you are, but it is a royal temper. It never causes her to appear undignified, to raise her voice, to grimace, to show herself at her worst. A few words spoken in an even lower tone of voice than usual—show her anger."

"But is she a saint? Does she never take revenge?"

"Revenge? No; she is too proud for that. Small slights, even those that hurt a great deal, she passes over in silence, merely forgetting the acquaintance of the person who showed them."

"When, however, some one near or dear of weaker than herself is attacked and there is a necessity for defense, then she does strike once, and once only, a clear, merciless, deadly stroke. You never find her bungling it or nagging. But in her scale of justice she has such a large view of the world that mercy more than outweighs punishment."

"And that's what half the women one meets are trying to be—thoroughbreds?"

"Yes; it's a sad now, and the appearance is not so hard to put on. It's when the real test comes, however, that the veneer cracks off. But as for the real thoroughbred woman—she is about the best, the truest, the most worthy of being loved in this world."

MAUD ROBINSON.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."

Washing dishes in the old way—3 times a day, 1095 times a year, year in and year out—means drudgery.

GOLD DUST

will do more than half the work for you. It softens hard water; cuts grease and grime; makes dishes shine like a new dollar. The quickest, best and most economical way of washing dishes, glassware, silver, pots and pans. There's no substitute worthy the name. Insist upon GOLD DUST.



Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY. Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

DR. MURKLAND TAKES LEAVE.

New Hampshire College Loses Its Highly Esteemed President.

On May Day, Dr. Murkland gave up the presidency of New Hampshire college.

The president's house was practically vacated on Thursday, the goods being shipped to his Vermont residence. It was not known to the students at what hour he intended to take his leave from town on Friday, and so, lest they miss paying him the respect of seeing him off, they gathered at the station in full numbers as the time for each train to leave came. The flag upon the tall staff in front of Thompson hall was at half-mast as an outward symbol of sorrow, and it was arranged that the college bell should be tolled as their predecessor should take his departure.

Dr. Murkland was met by a reporter, and asked if he had anything to say to the public, now that his connection with the institution had ceased; but he said he had nothing to add to what he expressed in his written resignation to the trustees several weeks ago. He did not think that anything that he might say would benefit the institution to which he had devoted his efforts for the past ten years, and in which he could not thrust aside an interest. He was content to leave the work of the past ten years to stand for itself.

A memorable incident of the closing of his connection with the college was the presentation to Dr. Murkland, by the faculty, of a costly jeweled gold watch and heavy gold chain. The gift was simply handed to the retired president, without presentation formalities, on Thursday. There had been receptions given Monday and Tuesday evenings, as sort of farewell affairs.

THEATRICAL TID-BITS.

When Charles H. Yale originally produced his famous spectacle, The Devil's Auction, it was called The Golden Branch. After a few years Manager Yale christened it The Newest Devil's Auction. A few more and it was known as The Newer Devil's Auction. Then came The Newest Devil's Auction. Then Forever Devil's Auction and finally on reaching the twentieth edition it became The Everlasting Devil's Auction and as it remains Everlasting upon this its twenty-first edition, it seems as if Manager Yale had reached the limit of its titles.

George Sidney has closed his starring tour in Busy Izzy and is appearing in his original character with Ward and Vokes.

A man in Wisconsin has patented a car that will give every town having a railroad a theatre for one night. The car has patent sides that drop down and form a stage, false sides are put up, and during the summer season the company travels from town to town putting on a repertoire of plays and operas.

Klaw and Erlanger's production of Ben Hur will close its season at Hartford, Conn., Saturday, May 23, with the record of having been presented in four seasons over 1070 times in 131 weeks in thirty-one cities. The receipts have aggregated over \$2,500,000. Next season Klaw and Erlanger will reopen their completely reconstructed New York

theatre with an elaborate revival of Ben Hur.

To own a ranch that shall be the equal in every respect of the one that is owned by her old friend, Colonel Cody ("Buffalo Bill"), is now the great ambition of Rose Coghlan, the actress. For many months past a number of cowboys and well known ranchmen have been at work transforming the immense tract of land in Northern Montana that Miss Coghlan bought about a year ago into an ideal ranch that shall be lacking in nothing. Several thousand cattle are grazing there now, and within a short time Miss Coghlan will undoubtedly be one of the largest owners of live stock in the entire West.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH.

Office of the City Marshal, April 30, 1903.

The attention of the inhabitants of this city is called to the following law passed at the recent session of the legislature, and notice is hereby given that the same will be strictly enforced. THOMAS ENTWISTLE, City Marshal.

An act to provide Cleanliness and to Protect the Public from the Disase Commonly known as Consump-tion.

Be It Enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court convened.

Section 1. It shall be unlawful for any person to spit upon any sidewalk in the compact part of any city, village, or town, or any railway station, hall or other public place, or on any street or steam railway car, other than smoking cars, except into spittoons or other receptacles provided for that purpose.

Section 2. All persons keeping fruit for retail sale adjoining a sidewalk in the compact part of any city or village or city shall provide for public use a suitable receptacle for waste matter upon the outside of such store and adjoining or upon such sidewalk.

Section 3. Said receptacles mentioned in sections 1 and 2 shall be kept clean and wholesome.

Section 4. It shall be unlawful for any person to throw upon the sidewalk, or into any public street in the compact portion of any city or village, any waste matter from any fruit, or any paper or other of fensive or unsightly substance.

Section 5. Any person violating the provisions of this act shall be punished by a fine not exceeding ten dollars.

Approved Jan 29, 1903.

A WEEK OF POPULAR PRICES.

The precocious 11-year-old child artist, Ethel Dyffryn, and a company of sixteen skilled artists will, next Monday, commence a week's engagement at Music hall in scenic productions new to this city. She has established herself a favorite wherever she has appeared, not alone for her splendid acting, but for her wonderful singing and dancing capabilities. All her plays are perfectly presented, being rehearsed under the author's personal direction. A complete high class vaudeville entertainment is carried, headed by the famous Dyffryn Trio, whose marvelous singing has aroused enthusiasm on both sides of the Atlantic and always brings several encores.

The young trout was queen of the May.

IN MAY.

When grosbeaks show a damask rose
Amid the cherry blossoms white,
And early robins' nests disclose
To loving eyes a joyous sight;

When columbines like living coals
Are gleaming 'gainst the lichened rocks,
And at the foot of mossy boles
Are young anemones in flocks;

When ginger root beneath twin leaves
Conceals its dusky floral bell,
And showy orchid shyly waves
In humid nook its fragrant spell;

When dandelion's coin of gold
Anew is minted on the lawn,
And maple trees their fringe unfold,
While warblers storm the groves at dawn;

When these and more greet eye and ear,
Then strike thy tasks and come away;
Tis the joy month of the year,
And onward sweeps the tide of May.

—John Burroughs, in the May Century.

CHECKLIST NOTICE.

The Board of Registrars of Voters or the City of Portsmouth hereby gives notice that they will be in session at the Common Council chamber (City Hall) in said city, on the following dates, viz: April 3, 7, 10, 13, 16, 19, 24, 28, and May 1 and 5, at the following hours, from 9 a. m. to 12 p. m.; from 2 to 5 and 7.30 to 9 p. m., for the purpose of making up and correcting the Checklists of the several wards in said city, to be used at the special election to be held May 2, 1903.

The said board will also be in session at the same place on election day, May 12, 1903 from 8 a. m., to 12 p. m., and from 1 to 4 p. m., for the purpose of granting certificates to those legal voters whose names are listed from the lists.

Voters must bear in mind that it is their personal duty to see that their names are on the lists by presenting themselves at some meeting of this board.

HERBERT B. DOW,
Chairman
ALBERT H. ENTWISTLE, Clerk

SUNDAY AT THE UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

The pastor, Rev. George E. Leigh-on, will preach Sunday forenoon on The Office of Religion." Isaiah 40, 1. Holy communion will follow.

At the session of the Young Peoples' Christian union at 6:30 o'clock, a paper will be presented on "Listening. For what? Good or evil?" Songs of Solomon, 2, 12; Proverbs 1, 18, and 1 Kings, 19, 12.

A hearty welcome to the public to all the services of this church.

Monday afternoon the soliciting committee for the annual parish supper will meet in the vestry at 2.30. The supper will be given on Thursday, at 6.30.

A business meeting of the Circle takes place at the vestry on Thursday afternoon. Mrs. George S. Baker has charge of the entertainment for that evening.

The annual parish meeting takes place one week from next Thursday evening in the vestry.

WOMEN GOLD SEEKERS.

They Have Struck It Rich in Various Ingenious Ways.

It is a phase of the period that for the first time in civilization, so far as known, women are in the stampedes to new gold regions and in the rushes along with men boomers to new lands. Recently a girl in a northwestern state heard of a mineral claim that was to be vacated on the 1st of January, owing to not having done on it the work necessary to "prove up" the property. Without telling of her intention this girl of grit started to drive to the claim and be on the ground by midnight of the new year. The thermometer was 14 degrees below zero, and, worse yet, a blizzard was raging, but the young lady drove through the savage weather and camped upon the claim till morning, when she set up her stakes and wrote her name upon them. Now she is in possession of a property that will give her returns worthy of her grit.

An American woman physician, tall, strong, dignified and wise, went to



MISS FITZ ON A JOURNEY.

Dawson in 1898. It had been made practically impossible for an American doctor to go into practice in the Klondike. Nothing daunted, the American woman physician began work as a trained nurse in one of the rude hospitals. It was the time of typhoid, and capable nurses were in demand. The lady's sphere of influence grew wider and wider, she watched her opportunities and made investments wisely till now, after only five years, she is ready to retire with money enough to support her the rest of her life.

A refined young woman, a widow, walked over Chilkoat pass in the summer of 1895. She remained in Dawson a year, but did not strike it rich. She learned, however, a useful trade there, one she hardly expected ever to acquire—namely, laundry work. On receipt of the news of the gold discoveries at Cape Nome she went down the Yukon with the "soomers" and got there. She did not wait for some man to give her a basket or two of gold dust, but at once opened a laundry and reaped rich reward. American men, thank fate, try to be clean wherever they are, and if they cannot be clean they keep as clean as they can. Well, this widow, who never dreamed she would take in washing for a living, finds herself laying up a neat competency.

Among the most notable of all is Miss Frances E. Fitz, who came "outside" last winter for the first time in three years. Miss Fitz, stenographer, went to the farthest northwest, taking her typewriter along. She landed at Nome, but went a hundred miles beyond to Council City, a new mining camp. The plucky young woman was alone, but fortune favors the brave, especially if the brave one is that rare creature, a brave woman.

At once in Council she was made clerk to the government recorder. The typewriter did it. She had gumption, had Miss Fitz. She recorded mining claims, drew up contracts and bills of sale and copied documents of all kinds, besides attending to a great amount of correspondence. Her pay was exceedingly good, to say the least. An intelligent typewriter girl, with her own machine, who understands business forms cannot be picked up at call in a mining camp. With her first savings Miss Fitz had built a warm, snug winter log cabin and prepared to stay there till she found fortune. A cellar under the floor of an Alaskan log cabin serves as an ice chest in summer and a storeroom for food in winter. Such cellars are opened by a trapdoor in the cabin floor. Miss Fitz dug her own cellar.

She bought mining claims; she became a notary public; she purchased a partnership in the Council City News, the first paper in the mining camp. Meanwhile she continued being a stenographer and typist for any who wanted her services. With all these irons in the fire and with a head to look after them all, this typical American girl accumulated property rapidly and took care of it too.

Then at length, early last winter, the longing for her old home and friends overcame her, and she journeyed to Nome in a sled drawn by Eskimo dogs. Muffled in furs, strapped upon the sled, a driver running alongside to whoop up the dogs, she began the journey, but a blizzard overtook them on the coast, and the whole outfit nearly perished. However, a girl like that is not to be either drowned or frozen, and Miss Fitz reached Nome in safety and embarked for the States. But the fascination of the dazzling arctic zone is over her, and she will return to Council City. MARCIA CAMPBELL.

Portsmouth Electric Railway

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing September 17, 1902.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head at 7.05 a. m., 8.05 and hourly until 7.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at 7.50 a. m., 8.50 a. m. and 10.05 p. m. For Little Bear's Head only at 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. Cars make close connection for North Hampton.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.05 a. m., 9.05 and hourly until 8.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road at 7.10 a. m., 7.30 a. m. and 10.40 p. m. Leave Little Bear's Head 9.10 p. m. and 10.10 p. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle street and up Main street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05, 7.35 and half hourly until 10.05 p. m. and at 10.35 and 11.05.

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington street and down Market street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05, 7.35 and half hourly until 10.05 p. m. and at 10.35 and 11.05.

*Omitted Sundays.
*Omitted holidays.
†Saturdays only.

D. J. FLANDERS,
Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agent
WINSLOW T. PERKINS,
Superintendent.

PORTSMOUTH KITTERY AND YORK STREET RAILWAY

WINTER TIME TABLE.

In Effect Nov. 5, 1902.

To Portsmouth—From York Beach, 5.45, 6.45, 8.15, 9.45, 11.15, 12.45, 2.15, 3.45, 5.15, 6.45, 8.15, 9.45.

To York Beach—From Portsmouth first car through to York Beach leaves at 7.00, 8.30, 10.00, 11.30, 1.00, 2.30, 4.00, 5.30, 7.00, 8.30, 10.00.

Mail and express car, week days—Leaves York Beach for Portsmouth at 7.30 a. m. and 3.30 p. m. Leave Portsmouth for York at 10.55 a. m. and 5.55 p. m.

*Cancelled Sunday.
Notice—The ferry leaves Portsmouth 5 minutes before the even hour and half hour.

For special and extra cars address W. G. MELOON, Gen. Man.

Kittery & Eliot Street Railway Co.

Leaves Greenacre, Eliot—6.10, 6.45, 7.15, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a. m., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, 12.10 p. m.

*Leaves Ferry Landing, Kittery—6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 p. m.

Sunday—First trip from Greenacre 8.10 a. m.

*Ferry leaves Portsmouth five minutes earlier.
*Leaves Staples' Store, Eliot.
*To Kittery and Kittery Point only.

*Runs to Staples' store only.
Fares—Portsmouth to South Eliot (corner) house No. 7, 5 cents; South Eliot school house No. 7 to Greenacre 5 cents.

Tickets for sale at F. F. Staples & Co.'s, Eliot, and T. E. Wilson's, Kittery.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry.

TIME TABLE.

October 1 Until April 1.

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.10, 10.30, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.05, 5.00, 6.50, 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m., 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00 a. m., 12.15, 1.45, 2.45, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 7.00 p. m. Sundays 10.07 a. m., 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00 p. m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.
GEORGE F. F. WILDE,
Captain, U. S. N., Capt. the Yard
Approved: J. J. REAL,
Rear Admiral, U. S. N., Commandant

Gray & Prime.

OTTO
COKE

The Ideal Summer Fuel.

111 Market St

Telephone 6

BOSTON & MAINE

EASTERN DIVISION.

Winter Arrangement.
(In effect October 13, 1902.)

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.47, 7.26, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 7.23 p. m. Sunday, 3.47, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.45, 3.22, 4.45, 9.15 p. m. Sunday 3.30, 4.45 a. m., 8.45, 9.15 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.45, 3.22 p. m. Sunday 3.30 a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—4.45 a. m., 2.45, 3.22 p. m. Sunday 3.30 a. m.

For North Hampton—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Somersworth—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Rochester—9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.45, 3.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45 a. m., 12.11, 2.40, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday 4.50, 10.45 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenfield—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m. Sunday 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 10.10, 10.10 a. m., 12.30, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00, 7.49 p. m. Sunday, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.31, 7.00, 7.40 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.00, 9.00, a. m., 12.45, 6.00 p. m. Sunday, 5.00 a. m., 12.45, 5.00 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.25, a. m., 4.19 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.19, 9.45, a. m., 3.56, 6.25 p. m. Sunday, 7.40 a. m., 1.30 p. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.32, 10.00 a. m., 4.05, 5.59 p. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.20 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.13, 4.59, 3.16 p. m. Sunday, 10.00 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.19, 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sunday 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenfield—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.20, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday 10.12 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

* Via Dover & West Div

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30, a. m., 12.40, 5.2 p. m.

Greenland Village—3.35 a. m., 12.4, 5.33 p. m.

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

Established Sept. 23, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.

Terms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance. 25 cents a month, 2 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read the Herald. It has local news that all other local papers combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1903.

All over the union, in nearly all lines of business, are strikes and rumors of strikes. Everywhere the wage earners are demanding either a shorter working day or more pay, and in many cases the demand is for both these improvements in their conditions. In not a few instances the full demands of the workers have been granted, and in many others compromise measures favorable to the workers have been agreed to; some strikes are still in force, and others are threatened. On the other side of the water, a strike of the shipyard employes and machinists on the Clyde is said to be imminent; but it is worthy of note that this is not with the aim of getting higher wages or fewer hours of labor, as is the case with all the strikers in this country, but against a proposed reduction of wages.

It would have detracted nothing from the debt of gratitude due from the country to Lieut. Gen. Miles, had his belated report on the condition of affairs in the Philippines never been published. That this report is colored by his prejudice and his resentment of what he regards as departmental lack of respect for or improper interference with his rights as commanding general of the army, is apparent all through the document. He assumes that whatever stories were told him by Filipinos, were the unexaggerated truth; and that in cases where he had asked complainants for further evidence, and they did not send it, they were prevented from doing so by officers of the army of which he, next after the president and the secretary of war, is the head. It is not a pleasing exhibition of personal animosity for Gen. Miles' friends to contemplate; but fortunately his fame as a soldier and an officer does not rest upon his quarreling with everything done by the war department or the army during the last four or five years. His record of service in the secession and later Indian wars is a glorious one, and that his performances of the last few years have been such as to win the enthusiastic praise of the anti-imperialists will not be remembered to his discredit a few years hence.

PENCIL POINTS.

China got her war rumor around on schedule time.

The Thaw family is finding out that real estate costs money.

It's about time for Rudyard Kipling to begin to call Russia names again.

It's a lucky old world kingdom that doesn't have to apologize for its royal family.

Atlanta appears to be making a bid for the title of City of Theological Seminaries.

The man who gets up the names of the health foods must be the original advocate of phonetic spelling.

Recent reports of the things done to negro malefactors in northern states furnish pretty good proof that

we are not so very much better than our southern brothers, after all.

Erving Winslow of Boston would believe any ridiculous story, if the American soldier was its subject.

If city governments continue to pass automobile regulations, the motorists will actually be obliged to steer out for pedestrians.

President Roosevelt needs lots of appetite to get up an appetite for the banquet he is called upon to eat.

The Boston papers are now fully awake to the fact that their own city needs considerable reforming.

Andrew Carnegie isn't giving away his money so recklessly that there is any danger of his dying in poverty.

The more timid the woman novelist is by nature, the more thickly are her pages sprinkled with blood.

Ex-President Vazquez of Santo Domingo has fled to Cuba. How glad he must be to get out of his native country.

The yellow journals are bad enough, but for downright idiocy some of the anti-imperialist organs take all the prizes in sight.

At the University of Chicago they are trying to live on fifteen cents a day. We are glad the experiment is confined to the University of Chicago.

"Al" Adams, the New York policy king, calls himself a gentleman. We should have said, if our opinion had been asked, that Adams was a "gent."

Poultney Bigelow is trying hard to start a war between the United States and Germany. Poultney must do something to take his mind off his domestic troubles.

DEWEY AND THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

Admiral Dewey is known to be one of the most ardent advocates of a great American navy. He does not force his views upon either his superiors or the reading public, but when occasion presents, he lets them be known candidly and convincingly. No one who knows him can believe the silly charge that he is guilty of any race-prejudice, as some German politicians and editors have tried to make out since the publication of his interview in which he alluded to our recent naval maneuvers in the Caribbean as an object lesson to Kaiser Wilhelm. The admiral is far too good an American to entertain any but the highest regard for the invaluable qualities which the German people have brought into the American amalgam. He hasn't the shadow of a prejudice against any man because he is a German, or an Irishman, or a Nebraskan. When he mentioned the Kaiser in connection with the Caribbean naval maneuvers, the admiral doubtless had in mind the disquieting fact that the Kaiser was at that moment conducting very dangerous operations on the south coast of the Caribbean—operations which were generally understood, on this side of the Atlantic at least, to be a test of American backbone in support of the Monroe Doctrine. The admiral may or may not have been indiscreet, as an officer of the navy, in saying what he did, publicly; but the Kaiser and the German critics generally may be assured that the admiral in that interview expressed the exact sentiments of a vast majority of his countrymen. It is just possible that by some mischance a man might get into the White House possessed of so little courage that he would wish to abandon the Monroe Doctrine rather than give battle to another nation in defense of it; but the time will never come when the American people will permit the Doctrine to be abandoned, whatever the nature of the menace that may be brought against it.—From "Affairs at Washington," by Joe Mitchell Chaplin, in May National.

ESTABLISHED A RECORD.

William P. Gardner of South street had a cherry tree in full bloom on April 27, thus probably establishing a 1903 record for this vicinity.

Are You Lazy?

If you would have the happiness of health, with the elastic step and clear bright skin, set your digestive organs and liver right by using

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

BAER'S DEFIANCE.

The spectacle presented by President Baer of the Reading railroad and coal companies in his testimony before a section of the Interstate Commerce commission sitting in New York is not calculated to ally public irritation against the coal trust or to weaken the public determination to support every legitimate effort to place this and other grasping monopolies under the restriction of reasonable laws. Indeed, Mr. Baer is serving today chiefly to arouse public resentment against his own and even other trusts by his defiance of the authority of the Interstate Commerce commission, and his threat to increase the price of hard coal until it reaches \$5 a ton at wholesale.

Such men as Baer do infinite harm to the cause which they represent. In the beginning of the anthracite strike Mr. Baer outraged public sentiment by declaring that Providence had entrusted the coal fields to the hands of a few men, upon whose wisdom and righteousness the consumers of the country must rely. Throughout the negotiations for arbitration he maintained a position of the utmost contempt for the rights of the people. He assumed a virtuous air of benevolence when he and his associates promulgated a schedule of rates to wholesalers and retailers and threatened them with a stoppage of the coal supply if they exceeded certain retail prices. When striking circumstances pointed to an understanding between the trust companies and the independents, the latter's comparatively small output practically dominating the market and controlling the price for a time, Mr. Baer flew into a passion of denunciations because his motives and fairness should be for a moment questioned.

The other day when the Reading company locked out 30,000 of its men in direct violation of the pledge given to the president on the appointment of the coal commission and of the terms of that body's findings, Mr. Baer refused to advance any explanation, waving his hand scornfully to the "facts and the commission's report." Now comes his impudent denial of federal jurisdiction in a matter of interstate commerce, his amazing citation of the doctrine of state's rights and his refusal to produce contracts and other documents before the Interstate Commerce commission, before which he has been cited to answer charges of a violation of the statutes in maintaining a coal trust or pool.

It is too late in the day for any corporation leader to deny the Interstate authority of the federal agencies or to defy the anti-trust sentiments which are now animating the majority of the people. If Mr. Baer cannot read correctly the signs of the times pointing to a general readjustment of the relations between the people and the big corporations, he is an inefficient servant of his employers and an unreliable administrator of the interests of his stockholders and bondholders. He is apparently fossilized in the belief that he can continue to defy the lightning of public opinion. He seems to think that he can now proceed with absolute immunity from check to raise the cost of hard coal to the consumer on the basis of the new wage scale adopted by the presidential commission. That wage scale is binding, even though it is not based upon statutory law. It has its foundations in that which is quite as strong, however, a formal pledge on the part of the forces, greater than Baer, which were invoked to secure peace in the coal war. A price scale, arranged with equal consideration for all sides by impartial judges, may be the next necessity, and there is reason to believe that if circumstances—such as further Baerisms—lead to this necessity such a scale will be quite as binding as the three-year wage scale is today.—Washington Star.

CONCILIATION VS. ARBITRATION IN LABOR DISPUTES.

The most common method now in use is voluntary arbitration—compulsory being out of the question in America. That this method has given good results in most cases cannot be denied. It has settled disputes between labor and capital, thus giving motion to the wheels of commerce and industry, and anything that will accomplish that is commendable. But notwithstanding this, arbitration is, in my opinion, but a mere temporary expedient and does not go to the root of the trouble. What it produces is practically a forced settlement by the intervention of a third party. What is wanted is some means by which capital and labor can control their passions and prejudices sufficiently to settle their disputes without outside interference. This may call for an extraordinary control of human nature. Granted that it does. Nevertheless when we reflect on the fact that practically all that is best and noble in this world is the product of voluntary human restraint, and

that due to the teachings of individuals at one period or another of the world's history, we can see no reason why we cannot hope for a little more of mutual magnanimity between the two most potent forces controlling human happiness. To arbitrate practically means to compromise, and he whose demands are the most frequent is the greatest gainer. Rarely, if ever, will demands meet with complete refusal in a court of arbitration. For this reason it is singular that labor has been so slow in recognizing its advantage to their interest.—M. Cokely, in the Engineering Magazine for May.

HOW TO BUILD A HOUSE.

When the plans came we saw much to change, and decided that it would be much easier to lose the cost of a set of blue prints than to make the changes in the house while it was building. So we worked over the plans. We took up one room at a time and studied it carefully from all points of view; first, for location of windows and to see that a direct current of air could circulate through each. This called for a house one room deep, and we changed the plans accordingly. Then we went over each room again for the best arrangement of heating. We had now carefully covered two points—keeping cool in summer and warm in winter. Next, we made a study of each room for artificial lighting and next for the placing of furniture. It took us about a month to carefully plan and arrange each room,—which led the architect to comment that we devoted more time and attention to a single room than most folks did to a whole house. But we found that it paid. It is so much cheaper to make changes on a set of blue prints!—Country Life in America.

TO DREDGE LAMPREY RIVER.

The Bay State Dredging company's fleet of Boston has arrived at Newmarket from Exeter, where it has been at work of late. The fleet comprises the tug boat Undine, Bay State dredger No. 1, seven scows and a water boat, and they will at once commence dredging the channel in the Lamprey river, an appropriation of \$10,000 having been made by the government for that purpose. A party of government engineers were there on Thursday, making surveys for the work. The channel in the vicinity of the wharves will be deepened and the mud taken out into Great Bay, a distance of some two miles. This is the first work to be done on the river at Newmarket for the benefit of navigation for over twenty years. In 1882 a sum of \$30,000 was expended on the river and nothing has been done since.

HOW SOMERSWORTH VIEWS IT.

It is not easy to understand how the White Mountain Paper company can now afford to give up all the money that has been expended at Freeman's Point and build a new plant elsewhere. A vast sum of money in cutting and filling and the construction of buildings has already been expended. Plans have been made for the line of water pipe to the Salmon Falls river at South Berwick landing. The water pipes, immense ones of boiler iron, have been distributed along the course and some digging has been done. It would look to a casual observer as though the only thing for the company now to do is to go ahead and complete the Portsmouth plant and have the two million or so already invested there.—Somersworth Free Press.

THEY WANT DUST.

"I suppose you would like to see lots of showers," remarked a man to a bootblack, as the latter vigorously drew the cloth back and forth over his shoes. "No, sir," was the reply. "It isn't showers that we hope for, although of course a muddy day does help out our business. What we want is lots of good dry weather and not too frequent trips by the street sprinkler. Dust is the stuff that makes business for us." There is something about it that spoils a shine quicker than anything else I know of. With the job we do for a man nowadays a dry cloth will speedily remove most of the traces of a rain and a polish can be freshened up almost as good as new, but dust dulls the gloss and nothing will bring it back but another shine. Yes, sir, dust is what we want."

FORMALLY PRESENTED.

Miss Mead and Miss Henrietta Mead, daughters of Col. R. L. Mead, U. S. M. C., late of this station, who recently arrived at the Mare Island navy yard where the Colonel is now stationed, were formally presented to the ladies of that station at a lunch given last week at the commodant's house.

LETTER FROM THE PEOPLE.

The Real Baptist Belief.

To the Editor of The Herald:—I do not think you would willingly mislead the public by anything you print in your paper and I fully appreciate the fact that an editor cannot know the truthfulness of everything that finds its way into the columns of a daily journal. But I confess to a little surprise that an old thing, misleading and false, should appear in your excellent and ambitious Herald as a matter of news. Dr. McArthur did not assail the doctrine of baptism as the clipping published in Friday's Herald would suggest. He did, however, denounce "baptismal regeneration." There is nothing notable or strange in this utterance. Every Baptist minister denounces "baptismal regeneration." The Baptist denomination always protested against it with united voice. We believe that regeneration is wrought only by the Holy Spirit and that the proper subjects of baptism are only those persons whose heart has been changed by this Divine agency. The application of water, in any form, to a babe or to an adult, has no power to change the heart. Baptism is only an outward expression, before the world, of what has already taken place within by the powers of the Holy Spirit. It seems strange to a Baptist, that whoever is responsible for this report of Dr. McArthur's sermon, should be ignorant of these fundamental truths in the Baptist faith and practice.

GEORGE W. GILE.

A Crying Need.

To the Editor of The Herald:—An article in The Herald a short time ago relative to the Vaughan street crossing and the extension of Fleet street into Green, brings back to mind the time when the board of aldermen held a hearing on a proposed bridge across the North mill pond, beginning at the foot of Cabot street.

If memory serves us correctly, in order to carry out these plans the tracks of the Boston and Maine and Concord and Montreal railroads would have to be crossed by an overhead bridge. Many of our people thought at one time that this arrangement would be carried out until the late James T. Furbur, then general manager of the Boston and Maine railroad, appeared before the board and antagonized the crossing of the tracks at this point, most vigorously, claiming that it would interfere greatly with the movement of trains and switching engines in and about the yard. If we are not greatly mistaken, the officials of the railroad system promised that, should the city abandon these plans of crossing these tracks, the company would in a short time build a new station in this city and on the strength of this the idea was given up.

Now several years have passed since then, and the new depot has not yet been built. In Massachusetts, where stations are needed, even in small towns, the authorities take these matters up with railroad officials and fight for what they want until they get it. As for our city, there is no place on the system where a new station is more needed, and with the boom the city is taking on and the increase in the business of the railroad in Portsmouth, we cannot think for a minute that the Boston and Maine can get along much longer with the facilities it possesses here, whether it wants a new station or not, and give service as it should be given. Portsmouth needs a new station and we hope the Boston and Maine officials will not wait until the present one is destroyed by fire or struck by lightning before they decide to give us one. X.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the week ending April 29, as recorded in the registry of deeds:

East Kingston—George M. Blake, Kingston, to Charles H. Smith, land, \$20; Albert G. Fuller to Olive J. Currier, land in East Kingston and Kingston, \$1.

Exeter—Annette S. Telyea, Canton, Mass., to James Timmins, land on High street, \$1; Helen J. Towle to Ida R. Smith, land on High street, \$1; Henry F. Purington, Cambridge, Mass., to Clarence E. Purington, all rights to estate of grantor's mother, \$1.

Hampton—John W. Cawley, Stoneham, Mass., to Asher A. McLuer, Boston, half premises at beach, \$1; Last grantee to Kate B. Cawley, Stoneham, same premises, \$1; Alvin A. Chase, Stoneham, to last grantee, remainder same premises, \$1.

San Francisco, to last grantee fifth same premises, \$1; Jessie B. Whitmarsh, Providence, to last grantee, fifth same premises, \$1; Harriet N. Blaisdell, Warwick, R. I., to last grantee, fifth same premises, \$1.

Portsmouth—Administrators of estate of Charles H. Mendum to William Pendergast, land and buildings on Morning street, \$225; James Kiley to last grantee, land on Woodbury avenue, \$1.

Rye—John E. Locke to Helen P. Trafton, Portsmouth, land at Straw's Point, \$1.

South Hampton—Mary J. Currier et al. to Gilman P. Smith, land, \$1.

Now the winds that softly breathe, and the flowers that garlands wreath, a gentle hint of summer in the mind implants; and so do the beetles and the spiders and the ants.

Allen's Lung Balsam

The Best Cough Medicine. **ABSOLUTE SAFETY** should be rigorously insisted upon when buying medicine, for upon that depends one's life. **ALLEN'S LUNG BAL-SAM** contains NO OPIUM in any form and is safe, sure, and prompt in cases of **CROUP, COLDS, deep-seated COUGHS.** Try it now, and be convinced.

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Because—

1st—It was and is today the Strongest and Best Co.

2nd—Its treatment to policy holders is the most liberal.

3rd—Its premium rates are as low as other companies and its dividends greater.

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MANAGER AGENCY.

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Enterprising, but not sensational.
HOME, not street circulation.
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Every copy a family reader

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MAEN AND WOMEN.
The Best of the natural...
The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans Tablets. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the cause of calling a physician for many ills. It is the best medicine. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general tonic up. The Five Cent Tablets are in every drug store. To be sure, it is a good thing, containing a supply for years. All druggists and grocers.

LABOR UNION DIRECTORY

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Pres., James McCarthy;
Sec. Sec., Timothy Conner;
Fin. Sec., F. H. Thompson.
Composed of delegates from all the local unions.
Meets at A. O. H. hall, first and last Thursday of each month.

FEDERAL UNION.

Pres., Gordon Preble;
Sec., E. W. Clark.
Meets in A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 423

Pres., William B. Randall;
Vice Pres., Harrison O. Holt;
Sec. Sec., Miss Z. Gertrude Young;
Sec. Treas., Arthur G. Brewster;
Sergeant at Arms, Wilbur B. Shaw.
Meets in Police hall second Saturday of each month.

PAINTERS.

Pres., William T. Lyons;
Sec. Sec., Charles H. Colson.
Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

COOPER'S UNION.

Pres., Stanton Truman;
Sec., John Molloy.
Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. R. hall, Daniel street.

MIXERS AND SERVERS, NO. 309.

Pres., John Harrington;
Sec., William Dunn.
Meets in Hibernian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

HOD-CARRIERS.

Pres., Frank Bray;
Sec., Brainerd Herper.
Meets 33 Market street, first Monday of the month.

GROCERY CLERKS.

Pres., William Harrison;
Sec., Walter Staples.
Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

TEAMSTERS UNION.

Pres., John Gorman;
Sec., James D. Brooks.
Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BARBERS.

Pres., M. C. Bold;
Sec., Frank Ham.
Meets in Longshoremen's hall, last Tuesday of each month.

GRANITE CUTTERS.

Pres., John T. Mallon;
Sec., James McNaughton.
Meets third Friday of each month at A. O. H. hall.

CARPENTERS UNION.

Pres., Frank Dennett;
Sec., John Parsons.
Meets in G. A. R. hall, second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

LONGSHOREMEN.

Pres., Jere Conly;
Sec., Michael Leyden.
Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BOTTLEERS.

Pres., Dennis B. Drislane;
Sec., Eugene Sullivan.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Police hall, High street.

BREWERY WORKERS.

Pres., Albert Adams;
Sec. Sec., Richard F. Fullam;
Fin. Sec., John Connell.
Meets first and fourth Thursdays of the month, at 38 Market street.

BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS.

Pres., Charles E. Whitehouse;
Sec., James E. Chickering.
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month in Red Men's hall.

BOOT AND SHOE WORKERS UNION NO. 14.

Pres., James H. Cogan;
Fin. Sec., W. S. Wright;
Treas., Edward Amason.
Meet in U. V. U. hall every second Thursday of the month.

LAUNDRY WORKERS' UNION.

Pres., Fred C. Horner;
Sec., Charles W. Neal.
Meets the first Friday of the month at Good Templars' hall.

PLUMBERS AND STEAMFITTERS UNION.

Pres., F. H. Thompson;
Sec. Sec., James A. McCarthy;
Fin. Sec., George D. Richardson.

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The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans Tablets. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the cause of calling a physician for many ills. It is the best medicine. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general tonic up. The Five Cent Tablets are in every drug store. To be sure, it is a good thing, containing a supply for years. All druggists and grocers.

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Are the Coldest, Driest, Cleanest, Purest, Most Sanitary and Best Refrigerators ever made.

They embrace every feature that can possibly be desired in any Refrigerator.

Our stock is comprised of every conceivable Shape, Size and Price. No matter how much or how little you wish to pay, we have just the Size and Price you want, from the Smallest Ice Chest at

\$3.75

to the Largest Hotel or Restaurant Refrigerator at

\$65.00.

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Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c Counters.

Please consider that in this we will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gift

39 to 45 Market Street

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Double Tenement Dwelling House, No. 4 Union St.

For particulars apply to

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H. W. NICKERSON

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8 Daniel Street, Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller Avenue, or 11 Oates Street will receive prompt attention.

Keep one at office and residence.

ANOTHER RECORD BROKEN.

Union Veterans Union Surpasses All Its Previous Efforts.

ANNUAL MAY PARTY AND BALL ONE OF THE YEAR'S GREATEST SUCCESSSES.

Members Of General Gilman Marston Command Sustain Their Envious Reputation.

SPACIOUS FREEMAN'S HALL IS CROWDED WITH HUNDREDS OF MERRY DANCERS AND INTERESTED ONLOOKERS.

May first is always an important date in Portsmouth, for on the evening of that day comes the annual May party and ball of General Gilman Marston command, Union Veterans' union. For eleven years, this event has been counted one of the most important in the local social calendar and each recurring year has recorded a greater success than the one preceding.

The record of the past was such that it seemed impossible that 1903 could surpass the successes scored in previous years, but the impossible was achieved and the veterans have set for themselves a new mark. The attendance on Friday evening may have been no greater than it was last year or the year before, but so far as general enjoyment was concerned, all records were broken by a wide margin.

The music was provided by the famous Pentucket orchestra of Haverhill, Mass., an organization probably without a superior in New England. Beginning at eight and continuing until nine o'clock, the orchestra gave a concert which proved a veritable delight to the great throng of lovers of instrumental music in the galleries. The program, selected with especial reference to the popular taste, was as follows:

March—"United Emblem," Brown
Overture—"Maritana," Wallace
Trombone solo—"Corrinne Polka," C. E. Stacy
Mr. Charles E. Stacy.

Selection—"The Defender," Donnee
Finale—"Tally-ho!" Demstein

While the concert was in progress, an informal reception was held and the guests of the command were cordially welcomed and invited to take part in the festivities of the evening by a committee appointed for this purpose. It was headed by Mayor Marcy, his associates being numbered among the most prominent business and professional men of Portsmouth. The following gentlemen served as members of the committee: His Honor George D. Marcy, Hon. John Pen-der, Hon. Edward E. McIntire, Hon. Calvin Page, Hon. John S. Tilton, Hon. John W. Emery, Arthur W. Walker, John H. Bartlett, Wallace Hackett, Col. F. S. Towle, Dr. A. C. Heffenger, Dr. A. J. Lance, Gen. W. H. Keepers, Gen. Samuel H. Pillsbury, Col. Joseph R. Curtis, Col. James Rindge Stanwood, Col. Edwin B. Prime.

The grand march was started almost on the stroke of nine. It was headed by His Honor Mayor George D. Marcy and Mrs. Marcy, who were followed by Gen. and Mrs. W. H. Keepers, and Col. Joseph R. Curtis and Mrs. George L. F. Harriman. Mr. Harriman was fourth in line, accompanied by his little granddaughter, Almona Harriman. Exactly fifty-one couples followed the leaders in the march around the hall.

The regular list contained the unusually large number of twenty-four dances, but even this failed to satisfy the attendants and several extras were added. The only dedications were to the guests, his honor, the mayor and the commander-in-chief of the veterans.

The dance order was simple, but very appropriate and artistic. The covers were of plain white cardboard with Old Glory embossed on the front and the monogram of the U. V. U. on the back. The booklet was printed in red, white and black. Two

bits of verse, given below, added to its patriotic character:

"For in bold, unshrinking manner,
On the land and on the sea,
We have borne the Union banner
And by blood have made it free."

"And as the years flow swiftly by,
And weaker grows the line,
Let's keep together till we die,
For the sake of auld lang syne."

So thoroughly was the crowd imbued with the spirit of the occasion, that few of the dancers permitted even one of the numbers on the order to pass. The variety was such that all tastes were suited and there was not even a suggestion of monotony. The order in full is appended:

1. Quadrille, Welcome to Our Eleventh
2. Two Step, Veritas Dunsmore
3. Waltz, Hydropaten Gungl
4. Portland Fancy, Late Hits Nichols
5. Schottische, Susie Anna Schwartz
6. Caprice, Dance of the Honey Bees, Richmond
7. Quadrille, Our Commander in Chief
8. Galop, Hectograph Strauss
9. Two Step, Princess Zulu-Lulu Reed
10. Waltz, Espana, Waldeufel
11. Quadrille, Army and Navy Intermission 35 minutes.
12. Two Step, Polka Schottische
13. Boston Fancy, Davin Harum
14. Caprice, Paplita Bendix
15. Newport, Tabani's Moses
16. Quadrille, His Honor the Mayor
17. Two Step, Show Girl Arr. by Nichols
18. Waltz, Waltz me down the Alley, Sallie Mills
19. Schottische, Chicken Perrin
20. Quadrille, Our Guests
21. Polka, Pantomime DeKoven
22. New York, Moonlight Trip "Rose
23. Sicilian Circle, Hoton Special Stacy
24. Waltz, When the sun goes down Smith
25. Two Step, Aunt Dinah's Picanninies

From eleven to one, supper was served in U. V. U. hall. Cottrell and Walsh catering in their customary excellent manner.

The Menu.
Lobster Salad Chicken Salad
Olives Pickles Radishes
Cold Boiled Ham
English Mustard
Parker House Rolls
Harlequin Ice Cream Assorted Cake
Oranges Bananas
Crackers Cheese
Coffee

The rosy colors of dawn had begun to show in the east when the lights were finally put out and the last of the weary merry-makers started for home. It was hard to realize that the eleventh annual U. V. U. ball was over and the realization brought with it much regret. From start to finish, no detail was overlooked which could add to the pleasure and comfort of the guests of the veterans and the following gentlemen once more proved their efficiency as purveyors to the amusement of the public:

Floor Director—Col. Joseph R. Curtis;
Assistant Floor Directors—William H. Keepers, Nathan E. Stover;
Aides—Samuel H. Pillsbury, George

L. F. Harriman, John C. Stevens, John Finshon, Charles H. Besselleve, Lyman Clark, Isaac H. M. Pray;
Auxiliary Aids—Alvah Frost, John Matts, William Kelley, Edward Vandy, Fred T. Harriman, George Church-ill, Herbert Drew, William M. Rogers, Charles Barry, I. H. Washburn, Albert H. Entwistle, George F. Snow.

The committee of arrangements was composed of the entire command.

Pickups.
Score one more for the veterans. Beyond question it was a big event. There'll be another on May 1, 1904. The twelfth annual will be still better.

Every attendant voted it a great time.

The Pentucket orchestra, was 2' its best.

The dancers were sorry when it was over.

As hosts the veterans have very few rivals.

The gallery crowd was almost as large as that on the floor.

Officer Anderson was an efficient guardian of the main door.

The handsome furniture for the reception came from Graham's stock.

The palms for the orchestra stage were provided by Capstick the florist.

"Jim" McCaffrey looked after the gallery entrance in his usual capable manner.

One hundred dollars of the proceeds is to be divided among local charitable institutions.

"Joe" Curtis cared for the representatives of the press in a way that pleased them immensely.

MARKED CHANGE IN TEMPERATURE.

On Thursday, the thermometer registered the maximum of seventy-nine degrees above zero, and at midnight it stood at sixty-one. Yesterday, the highest mark was fifty-eight and at midnight last night the mercury stood at thirty-five. These figures indicate a change that is strenuous enough to suit the most fastidious.

The Early Circus.

Leaving out of count the great circuses of Rome and Antioch and coming down to something of modern times, the first circus in England was on a footpath known as Halfpenny Hatch, in the Waterloo road, London. There, in 1770, Astley's first performance was given, with the aid of a drum, two fifes and one clown. A charge of sixpence was made for the front standing places. There was no building and not even a tent, but merely a ring of ropes and stakes. Primitive as were the arrangements Astley soon attracted good audiences and was able to add to his programme conjuring, transparencies, vaulting and tumbling, with displays of fireworks. In course of time he was able to hire an inclosed ground and erected seats under a substantial roof. He called the place Astley's Amphitheater Riding house.

A Hearty Enter.

In a book on gastronomy appears this anecdote of the gastronomic prowess of a Swiss guard in the employment of the Maréchal de Villars: "One day the guard was sent for by the maréchal, who had heard of his enormous appetite. 'How many sirloins of beef can you eat?' he tentatively asked. 'Ah, monseigneur, for me I don't require many—five or six at the most.' 'And how many legs of mutton?' 'Legs of mutton? Not many—seven or eight.' 'And fat pullets?' 'Oh, as to pullets, only a few—a dozen.' 'And of pigeons?' 'As to pigeons, monseigneur, not many—forty, perhaps fifty.' 'And larks?' 'Larks, monseigneur? Always.'"

Family Relations.

"Who is that man you were just talking with?"
"That's my brother-in-law."
"He looks enough like you to be your own brother."
"He is my own brother. We are twins."
"Twins? Then why did you say he was your brother-in-law?"
"Because he is. I have three brothers—one in law, one in medicine and one in the army."—Minneapolis Tribune.

Hero Worship.

"It strikes me that Brimken deserves a great deal of credit."
"He never impressed me as a brainy man."
"That's just the point. When a man with so little brains as Brimken has managed to be so prosperous, I can't help feeling that he must possess some great and mysterious superiority."—Washington Star.

Austria was the first country to adopt the system of postal cards. This was in 1869.

One per cent of the population of India profess the Christian religion.

Loss of Flesh, cough, and pain on the chest may not mean consumption, but are bad signs. Allen's Lung Balm loosens the cough and heals inflamed air passages. Not a grain of opium in it.

HUMAN PAN-OMINE.

Certain Gestures Absolutely Identified with Certain Feelings.

Certain gestures are absolutely identified with certain feelings. To shake one's fist is to threaten, to hold one's finger to the lips is to indicate that we place the tips of the fingers on the forehead, to show concentrated attention we apply the whole hand. To rub the hands is everywhere a sign of joy, and to clasp them a sign of enthusiasm. It would be easy to multiply examples. Affirmation, negation, repulsion are all indicated by motions that every one understands. It is the same, in quite as great a degree, with nationalities, in spite of the original diversity of the races that make the mix. The mimetic character results at once from race, from history and from climate.

The gesture of the Englishman is fierce and harsh. He speaks briefly, brusquely. He is cold, positive, forceful. His salutation is cold and accented, but his handshake is loyal. The gesture of Germany is heavy, good humored and always ungraceful. Many of the Slav people are unwilling to look one in the face, and they have a false gesture. The Spaniard and the Portuguese, although dwelling in a southern land, gesticulate little. Their language is rhythmic, slow, solemn; they are grave; their salutation is a little theatrical. The Italian is lively, mobile, intelligent, gay. His language is harmonious, sonorous, warm and luminous, like his country's sky. The salutation of the Italian is quick and full of feeling, his gesture colored and exaggerated.—London Answers.

The Coffee Cup in Persia.

The expression "to give a cup of coffee" has in Persia a somewhat ominous significance. This is due to the fact that the coffee cup is one recognized medium for conveying poison. Some years ago the governor of Aspadana, having long been at daggers drawn with the chief of a powerful mountain tribe, determined in this way to put an end to all trouble. He professed to entertain a great degree of friendship and esteem for the chieftain and invited him to visit him at his palace. The chief unsuspectingly came, accompanied by his two young sons. For a week they were royally entertained. But at last one morning when the chief came into his host's presence he was coldly received, and an attendant soon stepped forward with a single cup of coffee in his hand, which he offered to the guest. The latter could not fail to understand that he was doomed. Preferring, however, steel to poison, he declined the cup and was thereupon, at a signal from his host, stabbed to death.

When Men Were Branded.

A curious relic of bygone times, probably the only one in England, still stands at Lancaster castle. It is a strong iron holdfast, into which the prisoner who in olden times had been sentenced to be branded as a malefactor had his hand thrust and locked. The branding iron, after being made red hot at the end, was pressed against the "brow of the thumb," and on being withdrawn the letter M branded on the unfortunate prisoner's flesh indicated from henceforward that he was a malefactor. The ceremony was performed in the presence of the judge and jury and in open court, and the brander invariably turned to the judge after he had done his work and exclaimed, "A fair mark, my lord!" It is 100 years since the instrument was last used on two men sentenced to imprisonment for manslaughter.

East Indian Monkeys.

A naturalist who has traveled in the East Indies says: "The effect on the monkeys of man's appearance is most interesting. The expression of their emotions is certainly almost human as they sit and stare at him, coughing and snarling with anger and contempt, drawing back their heads and throwing the hand before the face with a gesture of abhorrence and other movements indicative of shocked and outraged feelings. But predominant is the expression of absolute horror, which, coming from those we consider our still degraded cousins, is to our superiority very aggravating."

Analysis of a Tear.

The chief element in the composition of a tear is water, but with water are associated minute proportions of salt, soda, phosphate of lime, phosphate of soda and mucus, and when seen under the microscope a tear after evaporation looks like a very small fish bone, owing to the salines forming themselves into lengthened cross lines.

Perfect Work Assured.

Fuddy—Come, now, what would you propose to bring about an ideal state of things?
Duddy—Nothing easier, my friend. I'd just put everybody at work upon somebody else's job, and then of course every kind of work would be done perfectly.—Boston Transcript.

Light Work.

"My brother Jakey's got a new job."
"Where's he working?"
"Down to the electric light plant."
"Picking currents off the wires?"
"Yes. How did you guess? He says he likes the job. It's such light work."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

To Avoid Confusion.

The Stranger—And so you are named George Washington, the same as our distinguished president?
The Colored Porter—Yess, sah; but I has a different birthday, sah.—Brooklyn Life.

Some people are like a river. The only way they can attract attention is by going on a rampage.—Atchafalaya Globe.

DISTURBED SLEEP

IN CHILDHOOD

If a child is restless in the night, starting suddenly from sleep, tossing about the bed, grinding the teeth—growing thin and listless, apparently from loss of rest—the trouble is worms. A few doses of that famous old remedy,

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR

will expel the worms, and cure the diseased conditions, causing the child to sleep well at night, and, naturally, give it a bright and cheerful disposition throughout the day. Dr. True's Pin Worm Elixir is a purely vegetable remedy that would not harm the most delicate child even if it had no worms. In use 50 years. Sold at stores generally, 35 cents. Booklet on Children and Their Diseases free. Write us for it.

Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.
Special treatment for Tape Worms. Send for pamphlet.

For \$25.00

For \$25.00 we will make to your measure a SPRING OVERCOAT or SUIT that will make you wonder how we do it. You can select from many styles of cloths from which we make these nobby Spring Garments. Every coat tailored in the finest custom manner in our own workrooms and trimmed with the best grade Mohair Serge body lining and fine satin Sleeve linings.

ITS TIME NOW TO LAY ASIDE THE HEAVY WINTER OVERCOAT

and be up to date with a Stylish Spring Oversack or Suit. We will give you more value in this \$25.00 made-to-order Overcoat or Suit than any house in the city. If you don't find that these Garments will cost you \$35.00 from the ordinary tailor we will refund your money.

SANFORD, THE TAILOR,

No. 9 Daniel Street, (Up stairs)

Best Haxall Flour

\$4.75 a Bbl.

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES AND PRODUCE AT

WILLIS H. ALVIN'S,

SUCCESSOR TO B. F. RUSSELL,

Cor. State & Washington Streets.

NO MATTER

WHAT THE WEATHER IS NOW, YOU WILL SOON WANT A LIGHT SUIT.

It will be to your advantage to order Hot Weather Garments at once and I can make it to your advantage to order them of me.

T. L. HERSEY,

65 CONGRESS ST.

SPRING SUITS!

We are showing some Very Fine Samples for Spring Suits. Suits, made well and guaranteed to fit, from \$18.00 up. Come in and let us make you a nice Business Suit, from \$15.00 to \$20.00.

MATHES, THE TAILOR,

7 VAUGHAN ST.

IF YOU WANT

Lawn Mower, Wheelbarrow, Hoe or Rake,

CALL AT 16 MARKET ST.

PRYOR & MATTHEWS'

HARDWARE AND PAINTS.

STOCK & GRAIN EXCHANGE

1 PER CENT. MARGIN.

All New York Stocks carried on 1 Per Cent. Margin. Privileges with the Equitable Stock and Grain Exchange, Boston.

UNEXCELLED SERVICE.

A. R. Benson & Co., 13 1-2 Daniel St.

HERE AT HOME.

Portsmouth Citizens Gladly Testify

It is testimony like the following that has placed "the old Quaker remedy" so far above competitors. When people right here at home raise their voice in praise there is no room left for doubt. Read the public statement of a Portsmouth citizen.

Mrs. C. H. Gould, of 12 Cass street, says: "Reading one evening in a newspaper I came across an advertisement about Doan's Kidney Pills, and it occurred to me that they would be good for my son. He had weak kidneys for years, having been injured by a fall from a cow. For a long time after the mischance it was thought he would not recover, and when he was able to get around, his kidneys were in a very serious condition. Finally it developed into a very bad case accompanied with urinary weakness, dizziness and pains in the head. I got Doan's Kidney Pills for him at Philbrick's pharmacy in the Franklin block. They soon proved to be the very thing he required. The aching and the lameness in the back stopped. The urinary weakness was corrected and in all other ways he was improved."

Sole Agents for the United States, Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Remember the name—Doan's—and no substitute.



LOW PRICES.

Many people shout Low Prices. The reason is low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the low clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many persons. There is no use throwing away money. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you any time.

HAUGH, LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR

20 High Street.

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement.

400 Barrels of the above Cement for sale.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the Principal Government and Other Public Works.

7-20-4

10c CIGAR

LITTLE GOLD DUST

Barbana filled by cigars are now having the largest sale in their history. Quality counts. For sale by all first class dealers.

R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr., Manchester, N. H.

COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO., Commission Merchants

Coal and Wood

Office Cor. State and Water Sts.

THE ESKIMO DOG.

Alive, He Works For His Master, and Dead, He Feeds Him.

Of the Eskimo dog I could write a book. In all probability descended from the wolf, he is the Eskimo's one domestic animal, but is of as much value to him as all the domesticated animals of more favored races put together. He drags him and his family and their chattels from place to place, and to his door the meat of seal or walrus, leads him with unerring scent to the tiny orifice in the snow which indicates the breathing hole of a seal, and finally brings the huge brute to bay, rounds up the musk oxen till his master can come up for the kill, and then perchance in the darkness of some long winter night, when the hand of hunger grips the settlement reluctantly, he yields up his life to feed his master and his family and his coat to keep them warm.

Though mixed now with other strains, so that black and reddish and spotted dogs are to be seen as well as the pure blooded grays and whites, this animal still retains to a large degree the strength, endurance and fierce lust for blood when in pursuit of game that characterized its wild ancestors. Combined with these traits are an intelligence and faithfulness that make many of these animals the peer of any of their more favored brothers in more genial climates.—Leslie's Monthly.

Clever Reasoning. Rather an original lesson in political economy was that once taught by the Japanese nobleman, Awoto, and thus translated by Sir Edwin Arnold in "Seas and Lands":

One evening as he was going to the palace to take his turn in keeping the night watch he let ten cash drop out of his tinner case into the stream and then bought fifty cash worth of torches to search for the lost coin. His friends laughed at him for spending so much in order to recover so little, and he replied, with a frown:

"Sirs, you are foolish and ignorant of economies. Had I not sought for these ten cash they would have been lost forever—sunk in the bottom of the Namerigawa. The fifty cash which I have expended on torches will remain in the hands of the tradesmen. Whether he has them or I is no matter, but not a single one of the sixty has been lost, and that is a clear gain to the country."

The Oriole and the Bee.

Birds, their heads being small, are usually regarded as stupid, but an amateur naturalist pointed out the other day a proof that the Baltimore oriole at least is very intelligent. "Take the oriole's habit in the summer," he said, "and all around it you will find the decapitated bodies of bees. The oriole is fond of honey, and he has discovered somehow that the bee carries honey in a sac. Accordingly he rushes down on the insect, snips off its head, removes its viscera and then swallows the honey that is now laid bare. This shows intelligence on the oriole's part, but I have not yet described the thing which shows the bird's reasoning power most strongly. It is only the stung male, white-headed bees that the oriole stings. The stinging bees he leaves alone wisely."—Philadelphia Record.

Will Power and the Thumb. Would he legislators should avoid making conclusions with persons possessing a big thumb. Thumbs, than their own, and to be very truth in politics, the strength of one's will depends upon the formation of the thumb—the will power of its owner being great or little according to the length or want of length of its upper joint.

How the thumbs of the Roman hall's makers were formed mattered nothing to the defeated gladiator, but late came upon their long bent forward or backward a method of increasing life or death to which perhaps no man at another's mercy has been, and to be under his thumb.—Chambers' Journal.

The Pancake Bell. In the tower of St. Mary's church, North York, England, hangs an ancient bell bearing the date 1194. Every Sunday morning it is rung for one hour, and the custom has been followed for centuries, although the bell is quite unknown. The people of the locality believe that it has some connection with the baking of pancakes on the day before Lent. Hence its name, the "pancake bell."

On the last occasion of the ringing, scores of people went into the belfry to take a pull at the rope in order that they might share some share in the traditional usage.

Beatified.

Brown: Did you hear about that rectitude that picture that Thompson painted? He had it out in his garden and the birds actually came down and pecked at the food.

Jones: Oh, that's no good. I know a man who painted a bottle of ginger beer so realistically that the cork came out. London King.

His New House. "Seen Ed's new house?" asked one of them of another. "I have," was the reply. "Well, what does it look like?" asked the questioner impatiently. "Well, he looks," said the other man slowly, "as if Ed had taken him for an old dog!"—Boston Christian Register.

Adam and Eve.

Adam and Eve, it is being very well known, did not come outside of the ground of Eden. Adam, of course, was tempted to go, but Eve would have slain the snake very promptly. Schoolmaster.

"KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT"

People Who Say Little and Drink Less—Get There Often.

"Help me to catch him, mister," said the small boy as he dashed by in panting pursuit of his juvenile enemy. "Keep your mouth shut, and you'll catch him," advised the man, and the boy understood in an instant and, understanding, closed his mouth and ran on, easily running down the object of his pursuit, who had been running open mouthed and was soon doubled up with a stitch in his side.

There is a good deal in keeping your mouth shut. There are more people in the world who never open a mouth without putting a foot in it than you have any idea of. You may be a fool, but if you keep your mouth shut you'll know it. Generally you can size up the fellows who'll get there, are getting there or have got there by the way their lower jaw hangs. You may occasionally meet a wise man wandering around with his mouth open, but not as a usual thing.

It's what people say and drink chiefly that cause them to appear before the police magistrate. If they had kept their mouths shut, they would not have said it or drunk it. More foolish fish are caught with hooks in the mouth than through the tail. The fellow who goes around with his mouth open may catch a few flies in the aperture, but he isn't likely to catch anything very valuable that way. It's the fellow who sets his teeth and consequently shuts his mouth who gets there.—Toronto Star.

The Cipher.

It has not been definitely established that zero was in use any earlier than 400 A. D. About this time it was used in India, and several centuries later the Arabs began to employ it. Through the Arabs its use became known to Europeans during the twelfth century. It was not generally adopted in Europe until several centuries later, notwithstanding its great advantages. For a considerable time there were two parties among the European educators. One party, known as the algorists, favored the adoption of the Hindoo system of notation (falsely called Arabic), with its position values, while the other, known as the abacists, favored the Roman notation, without zero or position value.

The general adoption of the Hindoo system was greatly facilitated by the facts that it was explained in most of the calendars for more than a century, beginning with 1500, and that the medieval universities frequently offered courses devoted to the use of this notation.—G. A. Miller in Science.

The Artist and the Woman.

Every actress is sensitively alive to the pleasure of a warm reception—that being the technical term for the applause with which the audience greets the first appearance of an artist before any word has been spoken. Generally speaking, it signifies a courteous greeting corresponding to a lifted hat and pleasant salutation. But on occasions when the actress is a special favorite the reception, enthusiastic and long continued, becomes a demonstration which is inartistic and destructive of the illusion of the play, since it drags the actress out of her part and in her lowering, curtseying and smiling she becomes Miss Jones or Miss Morris returning thanks to the public. A woman would not be human who did not enjoy to the last drop of her blood just such a greeting, even though her artistic sense condemned it.—McClure's.

Animals Are Sensitive.

"The fact that a horse is sensitive to color," said a student of the biological department of the University of Pennsylvania, "may easily be demonstrated. Take, for instance, the case of a horse that is eating out of a nosebag. If you stand in front of such a horse, attract his attention, and then, with loud laughter, mock his way of feeding, he will stop, with a look of embarrassment and shame, and he will not resume his meal until you are gone away."

"Does one object to being laughed at. Make fun of them and they will cease whatever they are doing. It is only when they are in a fight that they will remain impervious to the shafts of mockery."—Philadelphia Post.

The Human Body.

A pupil in a village school who had been requested to write an essay on the human body handed in the following: "The human body consists of the head, throat, abdomen and legs. The head contains the brain, in case there are any. The throat contains the heart and lungs; also the liver and lungs. The abdomen contains the bowels, of which there are five—a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes w and y. The legs extend from the abdomen to the floor and have hinges at the top and middle to enable a fellow to sit when standing or to stand when sitting."

Worth More.

Customer (in art gallery)—Ten dollars is a high price for that picture. It's nothing but a man smoking a pipe. Dealer: Yes, but look at that pipe, my dear sir. It's genuine meerschaum, beautifully colored and extra large size. You couldn't buy that pipe alone for less than \$15. Chicago Tribune.

How Maude Gets Experienced. "Irene is Maude really going to marry that sappy youth?" "And Mary, no. She is only engaged to him. You see, poor dear Maude has never been engaged before, and she thinks she ought to practice a little before entering into it seriously." New Yorker.

The genuine article of roses, like the best olive oil, will freeze, affording proof of its purity.

Steel rusts seven times as rapidly as iron.

STEALING A DOG.

Sir Edwin Landseer's Experience With a London Fanster.

Sir Edwin Landseer, the animal painter, one time was about to put the finishing touches to the portrait of a dog belonging to a nobleman and was expecting a visit from his model when the owner arrived in a state of great perturbation without the dog. The animal had been stolen. After talking over the loss with Sir Edwin the owner decided to leave the matter in the painter's hands, together with a ten pound note as a reward for the recovery of the dog.

Sir Edwin's acquaintance with the dog fansters was large, and he summoned to his aid one Jem Smith, who he thought might put him on the right track. He showed the man the picture and the bank note and promised that if the dog were restored no questions should be asked. Six weeks later Smith arrived at the studio leading the missing dog by a piece of string. "Here is your £10," said the artist, "and I suppose I must ask no questions. But now that the affair is done with you may just as well tell me about it."

After a moment of hesitation the man confessed that he himself was the thief. "You, you thundering rascal!" exclaimed Sir Edwin. "Then why on earth have you kept us in suspense all this time?" "Well, you see, gov'nor," was the answer, "I stole the dog, but the gentleman I sold him to kept 'im so jolly close that I hadn't a chance of nicking him again till yesterday, and that's the truth, s'elp me."

The Power of Thought.

Beware of what you think, for what you think, quite as much as what you do, molds your character. Wrong acts persisted in will wreck any life, but wrong thoughts have just as sure an effect. It not infrequently happens that people who live fairly good lives so far as their actions go do not feel it necessary to set so close a guard on their thoughts. These are hidden, and of what harm is it to occasionally cherish a vulgar thought if one does not allow it to escape in action? Of what harm to hate if one does not show it? To imagine oneself committing wrong acts if one does not actually commit them? But the laws of life say that every thought affects the whole being. As a man's heart is, so will he be. Evil thoughts gradually undermine the character, and some day these thoughts will burst into action which is irremediable.—Woman's Home Companion.

Signs of Death.

Of course the various physical phenomena which usually accompany the act of dying vary considerably in the early stages with the causes which are producing death.

To one schooled in death scenes the physiognomy which the grim destroyer presents is one not easily mistaken. Among the many signs of death that are unmistakable are the falling pulse, the coldness of the extremities, the change in the countenance as the venous blood courses the arteries, the skin grows clammy as the various vessels refuse to longer perform their functions, the eyes glaze, the jaw drops, fluid accumulates in the windpipe, causing the "death rattle," and finally the breathing ceases altogether.

Shaping the Verdict.

In a book on life in the Sierra Nevada mountains Clarence King tells of a cowboy trial of a Mexican on a charge of horse stealing. A jury was gathered in the street, showed into a room, and some time later a dozen fellows burst in demanding the verdict. "Not guilty," answered the foreman. With volleys of oaths and ominous laying of hands on pistol hilts the boys slammed the door with, "You'll have to do better than that!" In half an hour the advocate gently opened the door again. "Your opinion, gentlemen?" "Guilty!" "Correct! You can come out. We hanged him an hour ago."

Buddhist Prayer Wheels.

In the sacred city of Ourga, the headquarters of Mongolian Buddhism, are numerous "prayer wheels," inscribed with prayers and dedications to Buddha, and the more they are turned the more religious they make you. Many of the more devout persons turn smaller wheels held in the left hand while manipulating the large one with the right hand. Curious bits of rags flying above the pabadas of the inclosures of the town are "prayer flags." No Mongolian house is without them—this more the better—for each one is supposed to convey a prayer to Buddha.

Don't Know Too Much.

There is nothing else a man so much needs as the ability to "make up his mind." Men who have crowded their minds have a great difficulty in "making them up," and indecision is the fatal consequence. He who knows a little and knows how to apply it is more fortunate than those with a superior culture which paralyzes their action.—Boston Globe.

The Observant Youth.

The pompous new resident had been having a set-to with the smart boy of the neighborhood. This was the young fellow's parting shot.

"Aw, you don't need it. I think you're no whole lenselacher 'till heez every-body's a-fays presentin' bills to you!"—Baltimore American.

No Cause For Alarm.

Insurance Agent: Now that you have a wife, don't you think you ought to take out a life policy?

New Wife: Oh, I guess not! I don't think she is going to prove dangerous.—Chicago News.

WOMEN'S HATS.

Men, Says a Milliner, Are Keen Judges of Becoming Effects.

"Don't think for a minute that men know nothing about women's hats," said a milliner. "I don't refer to men who can describe feminine frills with the fluency of a floorwalker. I mean the average specimen, who doesn't know the difference between a toque and a Gainsborough. They are keen judges of effects—better than their wives. Men often come in here with their wives. The woman begins to try on all the hats in the shop. The man grows nervous. While madam will pirouette before the mirror and view the creation from every side before passing judgment the man gives his opinion without a bit of hesitation.

"Take it off," he will say. "You look like a Sioux brave with his war bonnet on."

"He doesn't know why he disapproves. He could describe the trimming if he tried, but he does know that it doesn't suit his wife. Without waiting a second he gives his decision, and his wife is almost in tears as she sees him turn down some of the prettiest models. But he doesn't care how they look in the window or on the head of Mrs. Jones or Mrs. Brown. He wants something that is becoming to his wife. At last she tries on the hat he wants. He knows it even before she has had a chance to glance at herself in the mirror. And I would say that his judgment usually coincides with ours."—New York Press.

Driving Twelve Horses.

Here is an arithmetical problem for you: If it is great fun to drive one horse, how much fun is it to drive twelve horses? It is quite a natural answer to say twelve times as much fun, but if you were to ask me I should say divide one by twelve, and you will have a more correct answer. Think of it—twelve horses to manage at once! That is a sight I saw a few days ago, however, in the crowded streets of New York. The driver showed such superb horsemanship that people in the streets stopped to admire his dexterity. The horses were drawing immense steel girders to be used in erecting a skyscraper. Two men went ahead of this cavalcade to warn the cars to stop at convenient places for passing and to clear the street generally. Especially where a corner was turned was there much admiration expressed for the driver's skill. There he sat, as calm and cool as if driving an old nag down a country lane instead of twelve sturdy horses down New York's busiest thoroughfare, Broadway.—New York Letter in Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Greek and Bulgar.

"The struggle for racial supremacy between the Slav and Hellenic," says a writer on Macedonia, "is a struggle as old as the hills, is here identified with and imbibed by the religious strife which rages between the followers of the Bulgarian exarch and those of the Greek patriarch—the schismatic and the orthodox parties. This animosity pervades and poisons all the relations of life, private no less than public. A Greek will on no account speak to or shake hands with a Bulgar. Nor will a Bulgar patronize a shop kept by a Greek. The antipathy between the two nationalities amounts almost to physical repugnance. It far exceeds any feeling of enmity that either of them may entertain toward the Turk, who has ground them both to the dust during five centuries of the most unmitigated oppression imaginable."

Sunday.

In A. D. 313 the Emperor Constantine of Rome granted toleration to the Christians, and in 321 he gave imperial sanction to the observance of the first day of the week. The edict which introduced a new era in Sunday observance runs: "On the venerable day of the sun let the magistrate and people residing in cities rest and let all workshops be closed. In the country, however, persons engaged in the work of cultivation may freely and lawfully continue their pursuits, because it often happens that another day is not so suitable for grain sowing or for vine planting, lest by neglecting the proper moment for such operations the bounty of heaven should be lost."

How the Butterfly Is Protected.

The brilliant coloring on the wings of some kinds of butterflies is a bitter tasting pigment, which to a certain extent protects those species from being eaten by their foes. Frogs will try to eat sulphur butterflies, and, after tasting them, will promptly reject them. The brilliant colors may be produced in order to advertise the nauseous taste as well as to aid the butterfly in attracting a mate of its own kind. We may be equally ignorant of the latent social powers of birds.

Knew That Didn't Pay.

Mrs. Woodby Ruyter—What does your husband do for a living?

Mrs. Kauton (haughtily)—He's an author.

Mrs. Woodby Ruyter—I know; so is mine. But, I say, what does your husband do for a living?—Philadelphia Press.

The Key to the Situation.

Husband—Darling, I'm too tired to go to that dance tonight. Do you mind going alone?

Wife—Why, no. But when I get home where shall I leave the latch-key?—Smart Set.

Hasty Judgment.

Jones—Women are not good listeners. Johnson—Evidently you've never had 'em for servants.—Kansas City Independent.

Connecticut is from quonne, long; tuk, tidal river; kut, at—that is, quonnetuckit, at the long tidal river.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Congregational Church—Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00 m. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. Vesper service at 7:30. All are welcome.

Christ Church—Episcopal—Madison street, head of Austin street—Rev. Charles LeV. Brine, rector. On Sundays, holy communion at 7:30, matins or holy communion at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Evensong at 7:30, p. m. On week days, matins (daily) at 9:00, a. m., evensong (daily) at 5:00; on Friday, evensong at 7:30, p. m. Holy communion Thursday at 7:30, a. m. On holy days, holy communion at 7:30, matins at 9:00, a. m., evensong at 7:30, p. m. Seats free and unappropriated. Good music. All welcome.

Baptist Church—Rev. George W. Gile, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. Gile, 7:30, p. m. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00, m. Prayer meetings Tuesdays and Fridays at 7:45, p. m. All are invited.

Freewill Baptist Church—Rev. Charles H. Tucker, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Other services at the usual hours.

Christian Church—Rev. F. H. Gardner, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on Tuesday evening, and prayer meeting on Friday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

Old St. John's Church—Episcopal—Church hill—Rev. Henry E. Hovey, rector. Sunday at 10:30, a. m., morning prayer, litany and sermon. Holy communion first Sunday in every month and the greater festivals, 12:00. Holy days, 10:30 a. m. Evensong Sundays at 7:30 p. m. Fridays, Ember days in chapel at 7:30, p. m. Parish Sunday school in chapel at 8:00, p. m. At the evensong service, both in church and chapel, the seats are free. At all the services strangers are cordially welcomed and provided for.

Methodist Episcopal Church—State street—Rev. Thomas Whiteside, pastor. Morning prayer at 10:00 o'clock. Preaching service at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Junior league at 3:30, p. m. Epworth league and church service at 7:00, p. m. Social service Tuesday evening and class meeting Friday evening each at 7:30 O'clock. All are cordially invited.

Church of Christ—Universalist—Pleasant street, cor. Junkins avenue. Rev. George E. Leighton, pastor. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Administration of the holy sacrament the first Sunday in the month at 11:45, a. m. Good music. Y. P. C. U. meetings every Sunday evening at 6:30, in the vestry. Strangers are especially welcome.

Unitarian Church—Rev. Alfred Gooding, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00, m. All are invited.

Advent Church—C. H. Shurtleff, pastor. Social service at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Prayer m. Preaching at 2:45 and 7:30, p. m. service at 7:15, p. m. All are invited.

Church of the Immaculate Conception—Rev. Patrick J. Finnegan, pastor. Services at 8:30 and 10:30, a. m. Vespers at 7:30 p. m.

Y. M. C. A.—William Frederic Hoehn, general secretary. Association rooms open from 9:00, a. m., to 9:30, p. m. Men's meeting, Sundays, at 8:30, p. m. All are welcome.

Salvation Army—Meetings will be held all day in the hall on Market street. Hall drill at 7:30 a. m. Holiness meeting at 10:00, a. m. Free and easy at 8:00, p. m. Salvation meeting at 8:00, p. m.

Christian Science—Woman's Exchange building—Services Sunday at 10:30 a. m., followed by Sunday school, and Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. All are invited.

People's Church—Rev. R. L. Harris, pastor. Service from 11:00 to 12:00, a. m., Sundays. Sunday school at 3:00, p. m. Praise meeting at 7:30, p. m. Preaching at 8:00, p. m. Young people's meeting on Wednesday evenings at 8:00 o'clock. Cottage meetings on Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend these services which are free to all.

First Methodist Church, Kittery—Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor. Preaching at 10:45, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Prayer meeting at 7:00, p. m.

Second Methodist Church, Kittery—Rev. E. C. Andrews, pastor. Preaching at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Epworth league meeting at 6:00, p. m. Evening service at 7:00. All are cordially invited.

Advent Christian Church, So. Eliot—Rev. George W. Brown, pastor. Sunday school at 10:00, a. m. Prayer meeting at 11:30, a. m. Preaching at 2:00, p. m. All are welcome.

Second Methodist Church, So. Eliot—Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor. Sunday school at 1:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30, p. m.

THE HERALD

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NOTICE.

To the Depositors of the Piscataqua Savings Bank, of
Portsmouth, N. H.

THE LAW OF THIS STATE PROVIDES THAT, "IT SHALL BE THE DUTY OF EVERY DEPOSITOR IN ANY SAVINGS BANK, AND OF EVERY SHAREHOLDER OF ANY BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION TO PRESENT HIS BOOK FOR VERIFICATION WITH THE BOOKS OF THE BANK OR ASSOCIATION, WHEN NOTIFIED SO TO DO, AT THE TIMES FIXED BY THE BANK COMMISSIONERS."

THE BANK COMMISSIONERS HAVE SELECTED THE MONTH OF MAY IN THIS YEAR AS THE TIME FOR SUCH VERIFICATION. I HAVE BEEN APPOINTED TO EXAMINE THE DEPOSITORS' BOOKS AND COMPARE THEM WITH THE BOOKS OF THE BANK, WITH THE OBJECT OF CORRECTING ANY ERRORS THAT MAY EXIST, AND FOR THAT PURPOSE I SHALL BE AT THE PISCATAQUA SAVINGS BANK FROM 9 TO 1 AND 3 TO 4 EACH DAY THE BANK IS OPEN DURING THE MONTH OF MAY.

YOU ARE REQUESTED TO PRESENT YOUR DEPOSIT BOOK, OR TO FORWARD THE SAME BY MAIL OR OTHERWISE, TO ME AT THE BANK AT AS EARLY A DAY IN MAY AS CONVENIENT. THE BOOK WILL BE IMMEDIATELY RETURNED TO YOU AFTER COMPARISON WITH YOUR ACCOUNT AS KEPT BY THE BANK.

RALPH W. JUNKINS, Examiner.

NOTICE.

To the Depositors of the Portsmouth Savings Bank, of
Portsmouth, N. H.

THE LAW OF THIS STATE PROVIDES THAT, "IT SHALL BE THE DUTY OF EVERY DEPOSITOR IN ANY SAVINGS BANK, AND OF EVERY SHAREHOLDER OF ANY BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION TO PRESENT HIS BOOK FOR VERIFICATION WITH THE BOOKS OF THE BANK OR ASSOCIATION, WHEN NOTIFIED SO TO DO, AT THE TIMES FIXED BY THE BANK COMMISSIONERS."

THE BANK COMMISSIONERS HAVE SELECTED THE MONTH OF MAY IN THIS YEAR AS THE TIME FOR SUCH VERIFICATION. I HAVE BEEN APPOINTED TO EXAMINE THE DEPOSITORS' BOOKS AND COMPARE THEM WITH THE BOOKS OF THE BANK, WITH THE OBJECT OF CORRECTING ANY ERRORS THAT MAY EXIST, AND FOR THAT PURPOSE I SHALL BE AT THE PORTSMOUTH SAVINGS BANK BETWEEN THE HOURS OF 9 AND 1 AND 3 AND 4 EACH DAY THE BANK IS OPEN DURING THE MONTH OF MAY, UNLESS THE WORK IS SOONER COMPLETED.

YOU ARE REQUESTED TO PRESENT YOUR DEPOSIT BOOK, OR TO FORWARD THE SAME BY MAIL OR OTHERWISE, TO THE BANK AT AS EARLY A DAY IN MAY AS CONVENIENT, IF POSSIBLE DURING THE FIRST TWO WEEKS, AND SO AVOID HAVING A PERSONAL REQUEST SENT TO YOU. THE BOOK WILL BE IMMEDIATELY RETURNED TO YOU AFTER COMPARISON WITH YOUR ACCOUNT AS KEPT BY THE BANK.

WENDELL L. PETERSON.

NOTICE.

the Depositors of the Portsmouth Trust & Guarantee
Company, of Portsmouth, N. H.

THE LAW OF THIS STATE PROVIDES THAT, "IT SHALL BE THE DUTY OF EVERY DEPOSITOR IN ANY SAVINGS BANK, AND OF EVERY SHAREHOLDER OF ANY BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION TO PRESENT HIS BOOK FOR VERIFICATION WITH THE BOOKS OF THE BANK OR ASSOCIATION, WHEN NOTIFIED SO TO DO, AT THE TIMES FIXED BY THE BANK COMMISSIONERS."

THE BANK COMMISSIONERS HAVE SELECTED THE MONTH OF MAY IN THIS YEAR AS THE TIME FOR SUCH VERIFICATION. I HAVE BEEN APPOINTED TO EXAMINE THE DEPOSITORS' BOOKS AND COMPARE THEM WITH THE BOOKS OF THE BANK, WITH THE OBJECT OF CORRECTING ANY ERRORS THAT MAY EXIST, AND FOR THAT PURPOSE I SHALL BE AT THE PORTSMOUTH TRUST AND GUARANTEE COMPANY SAVINGS BANK DURING THE MONTH OF MAY, UNLESS THE WORK IS SOONER COMPLETED.

YOU ARE REQUESTED TO PRESENT YOUR DEPOSIT BOOK, OR TO FORWARD THE SAME BY MAIL OR OTHERWISE TO ME AT THE BANK AT AS EARLY A DAY IN MAY AS CONVENIENT, IF POSSIBLE DURING THE FIRST TWO WEEKS, AND SO AVOID HAVING A PERSONAL REQUEST SENT TO YOU. THE BOOK WILL BE IMMEDIATELY RETURNED TO YOU AFTER COMPARISON WITH YOUR ACCOUNT AS KEPT BY THE BANK.

SAMUEL R. GARDNER.

HE FELL OVERBOARD

By Richard B. Shelton

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A certain Mr. Timothy Leary sat sunning himself on the stringer of a pier, fishing life, as he took a mental survey of it, very dull indeed. Business (Mr. Leary's business, which was carried on mainly under cover of the night) was decidedly slow. He turned his eyes to the next pier, where the Uteland, just arrived from Liverpool, was coming into dock, her huge hull in charge of three puffing tugs, which clung to her like so many leeches.

The operator had no particular interest in Mr. Leary. The people on the pier were beginning to shout to one another, which display of enthusiasm bored him excessively. Suddenly a dark object shot down the ship's side and struck the water with a splash and a gurgle.

Whatever else Mr. Leary might be, he was no coward. In a very small fraction of a minute he had shed coat, vest and shoes and plunged headlong from the stringer on which he had been sitting. When the object came to the surface, Mr. Leary struck out for it. The object, by way of welcome, clutched him about the neck and emitted a series of insane gurgles.

The rescuer was not favorably impressed. He gave his charge a round oath from his tongue and a couple of blows from his fist, after which, with a much more docile man over his shoulders, he swam to the pier head, where scores of willing hands pulled them up.

A physician was found, and the work of resuscitation began. Mr. Leary elbowed his way through the crowd and rushed up the street to Murphy's saloon, a great concourse following.

This bit of advertising, and by way of expressing his gratitude he sent out a boy for some dry clothes for Leary.

Murphy made a good thing out of who, when he had donned them, slipped out of the back way and sauntered up the street.

It may have been the whisky Murphy had given him—at any rate, the



HE SHED HIS APPAREL IN AN AMAZINGLY SHORT TIME.

germ of an idea was stirred in his brain. Several times in the course of his walk up town he paused to give his thighs resounding whacks and to announce to himself "I would work to a T."

By 6 o'clock that evening Mr. Leary had every detail worked out, and at 8 he sought a certain uptown hotel, of none too savory reputation, where after a half hour's wait he encountered a loudly dressed individual, who addressed him as "Red" and whom he, in turn, familiarly called "Cap."

The pair found a quiet corner, and Mr. Leary divulged his scheme, rather thickly, it is true, and with many halts, for he had been drinking to his success all day. Nevertheless the other saw its feasibility.

"Red," he said, "you're a genius. There'll be enough in it for both of us. Come down and have a drink on it."

Some weeks later Mr. Leary again sat sunning himself on the pier stringer. It was a pleasant day in late spring, and his spirits were in accord with the season. When a loafer begged for tobacco, Leary gave him the remainder of his plug.

At the next pier the Siouxland, from Liverpool, was coming into her dock. The operation seemed to interest him this time, for his eyes searched eagerly up and down her decks.

Suddenly on the Siouxland a tall man, with a high hat and a long light overcoat, sprang upon the rail and waved his cane above the heads of the other passengers. A moment later he threw up his arms wildly, lost his balance and shot down the ship's side to the water.

There were the screams and yells, the shower of buoys, and Mr. Leary, devoid of coat, vest and shoes, plunged gallantly from the neighboring pier. He had shed his apparel in an amazingly short time. Some of those who were near him at the time remembered afterward that even before the man had leaped to the rail Leary had torn open his vest and unlaced his shoes. This time the man in the water was quite tractable. He neither spluttered nor grabbed his rescuer by the neck. He even said in low tones, "Better hit the nearest pier, Red," and then proceeded to get himself into a fit condition to be resuscitated.

Again willing hands drew them to

the pier, and again the intrepid Leary refused all acknowledgment of his heroic deed and made off through the crowd.

Late that summer, when the Uteland was coming into dock, the same spectacular scene occurred. This time it was a short man in tannels and yachting cap who went over the rail. The only variation of the original programme was that he said to his rescuer: "Better go up the river a bit, Red. I think they're on." In accordance with this advice Leary swam to the next pier, where amid the cheers of the onlookers he and his dripping charge were hoisted to the wharf.

"That man should have a medal," said a well-dressed gentleman who had watched the rescue with breathless interest. "It's the second time I've seen him do this thing. Let everybody do what he can." In his burst of enthusiasm he tore off his hat and deposited therein a two dollar bill. But before he could do any soliciting the interest of the crowd was drawn to the upper end of the wharf, for Leary, edging his way out, had come face to face with two customs officials who were hurrying down the pier to intercept him. He dodged them deftly and made up the pier at his best speed, the two officials in hot pursuit, yelling at the top of their voices: "Stop him! Stop that man!" Half way up the wharf Leary collided with an apple woman's cart and came limply to earth, with a large part of the cart's stock bounding about him, and there the breathless customs men pounced upon him and dragged him to his feet.

"Yes," said one of the customs men to the Uteland's purser some hours later; "it was rather a neat bit of work. The one that fell overboard brought them over, of course, and then he'd pass them to the one that did the fake rescue business while they were in the water. They grew too frequent, those rescues did, and made us somewhat suspicious. There's half a hundred thousands' worth this time alone if there's a dollar's worth of 'em."

The purser went over to the table. There, spread out in dazzling array, was a quantity of perfect diamonds. That was several years ago. A certain Mr. Leary, nicknamed the Red, said every day dangling his legs from a pier farther up the river. If any one has ideas, it is well to consult him. He will pay liberal percentages on their fruition.

Paid in His Own Coin.

The physician was overtaken by a storm on a cold winter night, and, rather than drive ten miles home, he put up at the tavern keeper's house. He and his host sat for an hour or two before they went to bed at a table on which a bottle of whisky stood. They talked pleasantly, but neither took anything to drink. What, therefore, was the physician's surprise in the morning to find on his bill a charge of 50 cents for whisky.

"Why, man, I drank none of your whisky," he said to the tavern keeper. "Maybe you didn't," the other replied, "but you might as well. It was there on the table for you."

The physician paid the 50 cents, and a week or two later he put up at the tavern again. This time he ran up a bill of good size. What with the things he ate and drank and smoked, seated with the landlord at the table, his medicine case before him, his account came to something like \$5.

In the morning when he got his bill—it was \$5 exactly—he gave the landlord, instead of cash, a receipted bill of his own for a like amount. At this bill the landlord stared.

"Medicine, \$5?" he exclaimed. "What does this mean? I haven't taken any of your medicine!"

"But, my friend, why didn't you?" said the physician. "It lay before you on the table all last evening."

Gloomy in Ancient Rome.

Peculiar details of gloomy in the days of ancient Rome appear in a recently published book. Emperor Severus is said to have deliberately died of indigestion, having gorged himself with rich viands as a mode of suicide worthy of his age. It was because Severus had that noble infirmity, gout, very badly that he took himself off in such a dramatic manner. At meals the Romans used to recline on couches, gracefully poised on the left elbow, an attitude unfavorable to digestive ease. Who among moderns could eat pigs' roasted whole, stuffed with sausage and bursting with black puddings? As the writer of the book says, "The only way to pronounce intelligently upon the cookery of the ancients would be to try it." Who among present day gourmets is capable of detecting "fifty different flavors" in pork? Who could eat a sauce composed of aniseed, mint, asafetida, dates, vinegar, oil, red wine and garum, the last ingredient being a liquid drawn from putrid fish? The writer of the book thinks there may still be "young and vigorous stomachs" which could stand the Roman "dish of roses," which consisted of "a quantity of the most fragrant roses pounded in a mortar, with the boiled brains of birds and pigs and also the yolks of eggs and with them oil and pickle juice and pepper and wine."

Wanted Them Labeled.

There was a certain master of fox-hounds in one of the English shires who was greatly angered by the awkwardness of one of the gentlemen who invariably rode over the hounds. At one of the meets the M. F. H. rode up to the awkward hunter and in the most chilling tones said, "Mr. So-and-so, there are two dogs in the pack today, Snap and Tatters, which I am especially fond of, and I would esteem it a favor if you would avoid killing or maiming them with your horse's hoofs." "Certainly, my dear fellow," replied Mr. So-and-so; "but as I do not know them, will you be kind enough to put tags on them for me?"

IN SEARCH OF AN AFFINITY

By MARY WOOD

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The blue waves danced shimmeringly in the sunlight. The three lounging in the shadow of the pier found its coolness grateful.

Kitty Covington sat up suddenly, scattering the sand in all directions. "Oh, I've lost my St. Joseph!" she cried, with a little gasp of dismay.

The men lying at her feet rose with one accord, anxious to appease her ladyship. "Lost what?" they asked in chorus.

"My St. Joseph," petulantly. "And now I shall never find it in all this waste of sand, nor my affinity." Her voice rose to a wail as she looked hopelessly at the long stretch of beach over which they had strolled from the hotel. The rising tide had already obliterated their footprints.

"I never guessed that you had anything saintly about you," Tom Patton began teasingly.

She flashed him a look, but he went on unabashed. "And what's that you said about affinities?"

The girl's pretty face flushed pinkly.

"Oh, nothing," she declared, with pal-



KITTY GAVE HIM ONE OF HER CHARMING SMILES.

pably assumed carelessness, gazing fixedly at a passing sail. But they would not be gainsaid, so finally she told them.

"It's an image of the saint I was wearing around my neck so that I—she hesitated, but went on defiantly—"should know when I met my affinity."

A shout of laughter went up from the men.

Kitty jumped to her feet and started to poke diligently with her parasol in the sand where she had been sitting.

"It only shows how ignorant you all are when you laugh like that," she said severely. "I have known girls who tried it, and it came true every time. I must find my saint or"—She paused expressively.

"Your saint is a sinner to leave you in the lurch in this heartless fashion," Tom said lightly. Kitty could not read below the laughter in his eyes. Her own flushed as he went on soothingly, "Perhaps your affinity will find you."

The girl turned to him scornfully. "And so you advise me to wait patiently, like an unknown continent, till I am discovered. Thank you, but I prefer to do my own choosing. I just must find that St. Joseph."

Allan Winthrop had been searching in the sand heap, his anxiety in marked contrast to Tom's coolness. He raised a face flushed by his exertions, saying reassuringly: "Oh, your saint shall be found, Miss Kitty; never fear. And no doubt the lucky man who brings it back to you will be your affinity."

Kitty gave him one of her charming smiles. Tom's indifference to her loss needed punishment. "I have unlimited faith in St. Joseph," she said sweetly; "so do find him for me, Mr. Winthrop."

The two started up the beach, Allan radiant over such unusual encouragement of his hopes. But Tom's face still wore a teasing smile as he picked up the forgotten parasol and followed them at his leisure.

During the next three or four days all the unmarried men, more or less secretly, spent considerable time and thought in search for the missing saint. Was not Miss Covington the prettiest girl at the Point and the most wilful? But her wilfulness seemed only to tend to her charm. No; not all the men. There was one who went on his way serenely, apparently quite oblivious to the necessity for exertion—Tom Patton.

Strangely enough, he was the one man whom Kitty ardently desired to bring to her feet. It was the old story of the pursuit of the unattainable, re-nected with modern settings, though Kitty would have indignantly denied any deliberate angling. "Only I would like to have the pleasure of refusing him," she said to herself vindictively. "Even if I am only eighteen and ten years younger than he is, he must learn to take me seriously. Oh, I will teach him!"

A letter came to Miss Covington one afternoon that made her wrinkle her pretty forehead in surprise. It was from her cousin, Tom Carruth, rising

clerk in the largest retail jewelry house of the nearest metropolis. "What new craze has struck the Point?" the offending paragraph ran. "Here we have had three orders come in from men there in the last few days for images of St. Joseph. Are you having revival meetings? I guess not, particularly as each order states 'of the kind usually worn by young ladies as charms.' We don't keep them on hand, so had to send for some. But we are expecting them, so three young ladies will be the happy recipients in a day or two."

Kitty's lips parted in a low whistle, but the walls of her room never betrayed the unadmitted proceeding.

It was that very evening that Tom asked her to take a stroll up the beach. She assented with unusual alacrity.

They were far beyond the sound of the orchestra in the hotel ballroom before Tom broke the silence.

"I am going back to town Monday," he began abruptly. The girl on his arm shivered, but it might have been from chill at the sea mist which was rising. "A month has been an unusually long vacation for me. I was so worn out that they made me take it."

Still the girl made no reply.

"It has been a very happy time," he went on more gently, "and you have made it happy for me, little girl. It has been good of you to give so much of your time to a sober old fellow like me."

Kitty drew away from him. "Why don't you say that it has been kind of you to give so much of your elevating influence to a foolish butterfly like myself?"

"Kitty!" With a masterful movement he put his hand under her chin and turned her face up to his in the moonlight. There were tears in the dark eyes, and the mouth trembled piteously.

"Kitty!" he cried again, but this time his voice was full of mad happiness as he bent and pressed his lips to hers.

"And it was all without the help of St. Joseph," she said a little later.

The old teasing look came into Tom's face. "I have something to confess," he began meekly. He thrust his hand into his vest pocket and drew out—the St. Joseph. "I picked it up the day you lost it," he said contritely. "I never meant to keep it. But I did want something of yours, seeing that I had no hope of winning you. And then I think I was a bit jealous of the old fellow. I was afraid he might do some unfair discriminating."

The next morning Kitty was offered three several St. Josephs, with the slight incumbrance of three hands and hearts. But she refused them all collectively. "I don't need any more St. Josephs," she said, with a charming blush. "For I have found my affinity." And by noon the Point was agog over the latest engagement. "It was all through the St. Joseph," the girls said. But two people know better.

A Lazy Race.

A lazier man than the average Burman it would be extremely hard to find. When it is absolutely necessary for him to work, he generally hits upon some method which will save him a lot of exertion. If he wishes to cultivate a piece of ground, he sets light to the brushwood as a cheap, easy and efficacious method of preparing the soil. For two or three years he cultivates that piece of land, and then he sets light to another spot, allowing the jungle to grow in the old place, which will be ready for reburning when the other ground wants a rest.

Rice growers dispense with plows, turning loose instead a number of buffaloes, who cut up the saturated soil with their hoofs. When a Burman has earned a little money, he immediately proceeds to spend it all, for the Burmese have no ambition to be rich and never board; consequently there are no large landowners, and, there being no aristocracy, the people are as near being on an equality as possible. Poor people are quite as rare as rich people, and the only beggars to be met with are the lepers, who sit on the steps of the pagodas.

Tabbling.

"Tabbling," as the Britishers call it, is not so modern a custom after all. Even eccentric bachelors, such as those of milk and of flowers, are not a novelty. Isabella of Bavaria used to have great decoctions of chickweed brewed daily, and in them she would take her tub. Diana of Potters took her morning plunge in a tub of rain water. Eighteenth century beauties swore by baths mingled with linseed distilled with Mexican balm, which was dissolved with the yolk of an egg. Or they believed in preparations of almonds and melon juice, milk of green barley, veal bouillon and water distilled from the honey extracted from roses. Marie Antoinette was addicted to tabbling, and she always liked to have her bath flavored with wild thyme, laurel leaves, marjoram and a little sea salt. On the other hand, there was the Princess Eckmuhl, who at the age of eighty-five was renowned for her beautiful eyes, her exquisite complexion and her abundant hair and who never used anything but pure water on her face.—New York Press.

Grant's Boy Admirer.

An intimate friend of President Grant said to him one day, "General, my little boy has heard that all great men write poor hands, but he says he believes you are a great man in spite of the fact that you write your signature so plainly that anybody can read it."

The president took a card from his pocket, wrote his name on it and handed it to him.

"Give that to your boy," he said, "and tell him it is the signature of a man who is not at all great—but that fact must be kept a secret between him and me."

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

WAL CARTER, NO. 1, E. C. B.

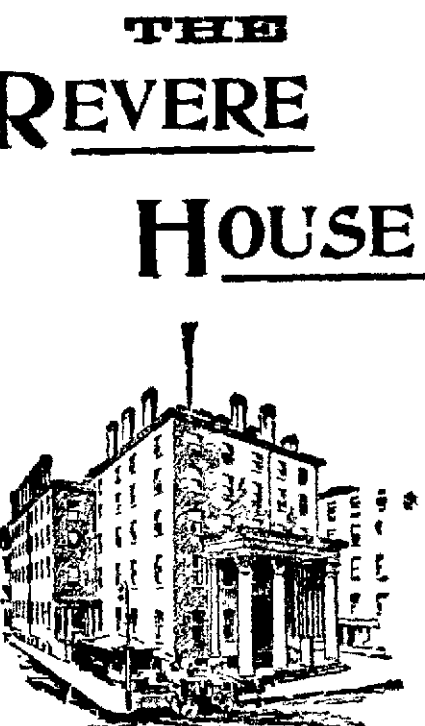
Meets at Hall, Pelrose Block, High St. Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—A. L. Phinney, Past Chief; Charles C. Charleson, Noble Chief; Fred Halsey, Vice Chief; William Hampshire, High Priest; Frank P. Meloon, Venerable Hermit; George P. Knight, Sir Hermit; Samuel E. Gardner, M. of R.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hanscom, C. of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A. W.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each month. Officers—C. W. Hanscom, Council; John Hooper, Vice Council; W. B. Ham P. Gardner, Senior Ex-Councilor; Charles Allen, Junior Ex-Councilor; Frank Pike, Recording Secretary; Frank Langley, Financial Secretary; Joseph W. Marden, Treasurer; Chester E. Odiorne, Inductor; George Kimball, Examiner; Arthur Jenness, Inside Protector; George Kay, Outside Protector; Trustees, Harry Harwood, Edward Clapp, W. P. Gardner.

THE REVERE HOUSE



Bowdoin Square, Boston,

HAS FOR YEARS BEEN THE LEADING HOTEL IN BOSTON. IT HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY RENOVATED BY THE NEW MANAGEMENT

C. L. Yorke & Co

ALSO PROPRIETORS

BOSTON

TAVERN

FIREPROOF.

Rooms from \$1.00 Up

Old India Pale Ale

Homstead Ale

AND

Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed and bottled by

THE

FRANK JONES

Brewing Co.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Ask your Dealer or them.

BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.
MAY 2.
Sun. 11:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. 11:30 p.m. to 1:30 a.m.
Mon. 11:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. 11:30 p.m. to 1:30 a.m.
Tue. 11:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. 11:30 p.m. to 1:30 a.m.
Wed. 11:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. 11:30 p.m. to 1:30 a.m.
Thurs. 11:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. 11:30 p.m. to 1:30 a.m.
Fri. 11:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. 11:30 p.m. to 1:30 a.m.
Sat. 11:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. 11:30 p.m. to 1:30 a.m.

First Quarter, May 11th, 10 a.m., morning, W.
Full Moon, May 15th, 10 a.m., morning, W.
Last Quarter, May 19th, 10 a.m., morning, W.
New Moon, May 23rd, 10 a.m., morning, W.

THE WEATHER.

Washington, May 1.—Forecast for New England: fair Saturday; fresh west winds.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a.m., 12:30 to 2:30 p.m., and 7 to 9 p.m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 8002-2.

SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1903.



CITY BRIEFS.

Arbor day.
Plant a tree.
Fifth month of 1903.
Summer is not far off.
Local yachtsmen are busy.
The emerald month of May.
The price of kerosene remains firm.

Yesterday was the feast of St. Philip.
The price of butter is on the decrease.

Overcoats were resurrected last evening.
Mackerel are moving very rapidly eastward.

There was a frost in the lowlands last night.
Brush fire smoke can be seen and felt these days.

Eight fine performances at Music hall next week.

We caught the end of that North-western blizzard.
Who remembered that yesterday was Dewey day?

Whit Sunday does not come until May 31 this year.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

May came in like a blast from a cold storage warehouse.

The special election on the license question is getting close up.

String beans are in the market, but they are very expensive.

Up with the price of coal and the next day down went the mercury.

The carpenters are holding sun shine parties on the corners today.

The board of instruction has its regular meeting next Tuesday evening.

Five years ago this time the Chickamauga boys were in camp in Concord.

Farmers are fearful that the hay crop will fall short unless a rain comes.

York Harbor is happy in the prospect of a visit from Miss Roosevelt this summer.

The local ward clerks have received special ballots for the May 12th election.

The Portsmouth Medical society is to meet with Dr. J. J. Berry next Tuesday evening.

The real estate transfers under the direction of Boreas were quite extensive on Friday.

An advertisement in The Herald is one of the best investments a business man can make.

A cool May with many showers is the prediction of both the Leavitt and old Farmers' almanacs.

The Keeler Pipe factory closed down this morning, but it is expected that it will be only for a short time.

The trees are responding to the sun with gladness, unrolling fresh green leaves to the wooing of the west wind.

Big stories are now in order; Ananias is dropping his well baited hook into the New Hampshire lakes and rivers.

The time is at hand for the arranging of the summer vacations. When will you take yours and where are you going?

Farmers report the ground to be in excellent condition for plowing now; dry on the surface and plenty of moisture below.

The Boston and Maine officials have again denied the rumor that the Boston and Maine system is to be leased to the Vanderbilt interests.

A prominent yachtsman said today that the boats would be in the water, and the yachting season would begin, at least two weeks earlier than last year, or in fact any previous season.

The painters are improving many residences in town.

Hardware dealers reported a good sale of garden hose yesterday.

The seedsmen have commenced to deliver nursery stock in this vicinity.

The registrars of voters had another meeting last night, but did practically nothing.

The man who had "shed" his winter clothing last evening must have felt a little cold about the edges.

Today is Arbor day by virtue of the proclamation of the governor.

The City Improvement society seems to be the most active in its local observance.

Portsmouth doctors are greatly interested in the recent discovery of a Boston physician, who claims to have found out what smallpox germs really are.

The complete and impartial account of the strike in yesterday's Herald had immediate results in a lot of new subscribers. They're coming to us every day.

Spitting on the sidewalk is to be vigorously enforced at Portsmouth.

Other cities would do well to follow the example of the New Hampshire city—Newburyport Herald.

The young men of this city acquainted with the affairs of New Hampshire college at Durham are interested in the election of the successor of President Murkland.

The lobster fishers have not yet recovered from the effects of the storm which washed away their traps and "raised Cain" generally. But the lobsters are having a good time.

We have had it borne in upon us this spring as never before that a hot day or two in March does not justify us in forthwith putting on summer clothes and moving down to the beaches.

"I had a running itching sore on my leg. Suffered tortures. Doan's Ointment took away the burning and itching instantly, and quickly effected a permanent cure." C. W. Lenthart, Bowling Green, O.

GOOD-BY TO THE OYSTER.

Other Spring Delicacies Are Pouring Into the Market.

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He leaves a sister and a brother in Worcester, Mass., and the body will be shipped there.

Using Road Roller.

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These are the very last.

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Going on Monday.

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Has Water Street Beat.

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"The Mossbacks"

who hung a quilt across the road to keep the measles out of the village were philosophers to the people who expect to get something for nothing in this world. Honest goods bring honest prices. We believe that out of the many good makes of pianos before the public today there is not one that better expresses the phrase "MOST PIANO FOR THE LEAST MONEY," than the

EMERSON P